

Bellefonte



Republican.

Established in 1869.

"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
MATTHEW S. QUAY.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

ONE of America's grandest ruins—John P. St. John.

QUEER idea, isn't it—to bury Gen. Grant in Central Park?

RUSSIA and England are now quibbling as to which has the best right to Zulfiar Pass.

WE are of opinion that modern Civil Service reform needs reform more than anything else.

VIRGINIA and several other shotgun Democratic states are wheeling around into Republican ranks.

MR. MITCHELL says Mr. Quay is bound to be elected. Of course he will. Who said he wouldn't?

THE Indians and the cowboys have had a fight. The people don't seem to care much which side whipped.

HOT as this month has been, in the Centennial year it was still hotter. The mercury touched 90 every day that year from June 24 to July 20. The average was 94.

HOADLY, the Democratic Governor of Ohio, refuses to ask the people of that State to publicly express their regret for the death of General Grant. Perhaps Hoadly will want a re-election.

A CHICAGO man has died from drinking too much water! The thing is a falsehood on the face of it. No Chicago man would jeopardize his life by fooling with such a dangerous liquid as water.

LET the Republican party declare against the banishment forever out of the sort of Civil Service reform practiced by Democrats and victory will come back again and perch on the Republican banner.

IT is not strange that the Democracy are greatly displeased with the selection of Senator Hoar for chairman of the forthcoming Republican State Convention in Massachusetts. They fully realize that Senator Hoar's appearance in the Convention is the pledge of an earnest, aggressive and successful Republican campaign.

IT is stated that among the bills passed by the recent legislature is one providing for the election of the borough or township tax collector. That may be well enough for some boroughs and townships, but in Bellefonte we do not believe that the tax collectors chosen in the present manner can be improved upon.

WHAT used to be called by the wicked name of "junketing at the public expense" under Republican rule is disguised under a variety of pretty titles when Secretaries Endicott and Whitney with their families take a pleasant little trip to Newport on the U. S. S. Despatch. There is nothing wrong about the trip; but why is it not "junketing at the public expense?"

HENRY CABOT LODGE is credited with the assertion that President Cleveland's civil service reform is "a sham." In this he appears to be in accord with most of the Democratic papers that come to this office, and yet they jump poor Lodge viciously for expressing such an opinion. This reminds us of the boy who attended his comrade's father's funeral and cried over it; when the son angrily exclaimed, "What are you crying about? I guess its none of your funeral!" Mr. Lodge should leave all the crying for the Democrats to do, they seem to be equal to the task.

Death of General Grant.

Grant is no longer among us. On Thursday morning at 8 minutes past 8 his life went out. The one among earth's vast multitudes in whom the interests of the people of this country was most closely centered. When illness afflicted him which was thought to be unto death a nation was in suspense, when new strength was given him, a great people rejoiced and felt relief, and now when he goes through the dark valley of the shadow of death gloom prevades every heart. Only one event so important has occurred this year—we refer to the death of Victor Hugo in France.

Why not compare the two? Hugo was a king of letters, all will admit that Grant was not. In the grand drama of life each of these men occupied his proper sphere. In war and in peace Grant was a natural king of men, Hugo was not.

What Hugo could tell with his pen Grant could act in the physical and mental struggles of the world. So calm, cool, self-possessed was he that nothing ever excited him or put him off his guard.

It was not until the Rebellion that Grant's greatness electrified the world. But few recognized in the young man who took part in the Mexican war the coming leader of armies in a great struggle. In his early life there was but little to indicate his future eminence. And when he settled down to the dreary monotony of a business life there was not in its duties anything to give him prominence. Indeed, his trustful fearless nature might have made him then as it did in after life the victim of cunning and deceit. It was then as a dealer in hides in his home in Illinois rather kept in insignificance by circumstances. But when the first gun was fired on Sumpter, when skill, dash, courage, accompanied by imperturbable coolness were demanded on the blood-red field of strife his admirable qualities were brought into full play. There was a place for him and he occupied it and was the savior of his country.

Do the requirements of the occasion demand that we follow him through his many triumphs? For all of his later life, except when he became the dupe of Ward and Fisk, was one of triumph. This triumph did not seem to be sought, but he was fully entitled to it and it came to him as naturally as laughter to the lips of a merry child.

Now and for several days his fellow citizens and the world will do him honor. On the day when he shall be laid in the grave let all the people in this country cease from their labors and unite in paying him proper respect.

AND now we hear that the Councils of New Orleans have received a decision of the Court against the right to appropriate public money to pay the expenses of the committee sent to bring home the Liberty Bell. Had there been a knowledge of this before it was taken there, the dear old "Independent ringer" would probably have stayed at home.

BABCOCK & ANDREWS, proprietors of a big bucket shop in Syracuse, New York, have failed to the extent of \$500,000. The firm was supposed to be one of the most extensive in the State, but through the May wheat bulge, the oil rise, and fall in value of the Jersey Central they have added another to the list of failures.

THE Harrisburg papers are blowing over the elopement of a grass widow with two coachmen, as the greatest sensational act yet out. Pooh! that nothing to blow about; had she been in Bellefonte she probably would have been given the hoist (ler) to leave town and not say a word about it.

ONE cool wave in hand is worth a dozen on the Arctic seas.—*Phila Times*. Give us the cool wave "all over" and not only "in hand."

Is it Democratic Rule?

Since the 4th of March when Cleveland was inaugurated, there has been a constant depression of business in every way and place. Mills and manufactures have closed and are still closing; all over the United States. Hundreds—yes thousands of men are thrown out of employment, who for years have been entirely dependant on them for the maintenance of themselves and families. Mines of every description, and everywhere are closing, and what few are yet operating are at such a low estimate that but few workmen are employed and those few at very low wages. Business firms that one year ago were supposed to be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars have become insolvent because of the present depression. What is it then that causes all this? One year ago there was prosperity on every side, and a bright outlook for the future, but as soon as Cleveland's election was made known things began to show a dismal foreboding for the future, and from that time on there has been a constant depression of everything.

Talk of the panic of fifty-seven, and that of seventy-two, and take the present state of business and it is more now than either of the two former. In seventy-two there was some labor if the wages were low, and the poorer classes could maintain themselves.

But now we hear of families complaining because they have not the real necessities of life, and if such be the state of affairs now, in this the time of year when work is plentiful, what will it be when there is never as much employment for the laboring class.

The democrats thought they had done a big thing when they carried the election last fall, and placed Cleveland in the presidential chair. They did do a big thing, but it is turning out to be the big ruin of our country. Now they are howling "hard times," and yet will say "we didn't do it," maintaining that it is not because their party is in power that causes the stagnation in business; but it is that and nothing else but that. The democratic party betrayed confidence in the people too often, for the people to now have every confidence in them and place any reliance on either their promises or their actions. Business men do not care to invest; their investment will not be protected, and no one is going to trust a party that has shown such instability in the past as the democratic party has.

But for goodness sake let them now stop howling, unless their howls are cries of repentance, and as they have made their bed let them lie in it.

THE intimation that the Ohio Democrats in their forthcoming State Convention will adopt resolutions denouncing the Civil Service law and demanding its repeal, is not worthy of any serious consideration. The Ohio Democrats, no doubt, feel that way and would like to convert the Civil Service law into cigar lighters, but they are not going to say so in formal platforms. They have the desire, but lack the courage to declare it.

WILLIAM VANKEER, of Wilkesbarre, is no doubt a professional in entering the "state of matrimony," as he lately took to himself his sixth wife, all of whom are living and none of whom are divorced. He is now under arrest waiting to answer the charges made against him by his last victim.

WE have heard so much of Miss Cleveland and so little of Grover that we just wonder if Stephen didn't give his little sister the reins to hold, and let himself to some retired or obscure spot, to take a prolonged fishing tour of about three years and six months.

TWO fellows named Wise and Lee are having a regular "jumbo" of a time as to which has the best right to the government ship of the "Old Dominion."

Blue Laws.

Away back in the history of our country when our fore-fathers had sound sense and the requisite judgment to found the only Republic that has ever been successful, they saw fit to enact certain laws for the strict moral and religious control of the separate local governments.

At this late day when we look back at them we call them blue laws. Perhaps this is because everything looks blue when viewed from a remote distance, (for instance, the mountain top) or perhaps it is because some of them relate to swearing, and as that sort of usefulness is calculated to render the air blue, these laws counteract a blue air—do you see? But, anyway, blue is a favorite color of ours and we are going to defend the blue laws.

Now, perhaps, we know more about something than our Jamestown, May Flower and William Penn ancestors know. For instance, we can talk at longer distances, and circumnavigate the globe and circum-pedestrianate the continent quicker than they did in stage-coach times. But they were just fresh from an experience which showed the great mistakes of Monarchical institutions, and in the knowledge of what is good for a Republic they knew more in one hour than we do in a week.

Well, they really believed that the observance of Sunday was the best thing for the laboring man and almost necessary for the perpetuation of a Republican form of government. We believe so too. But in the question of buying and selling on Sunday let us use common sense. For instance, a cigar will not spoil in warm weather and people who can afford to smoke at all can buy enough on Saturday night to last through Sunday. So there is no use of selling cigars on Sunday and it should be stopped. But with milk and ice it is different. The one sours in 12 hours and the other vanishes. So it is necessary to buy them on Sunday and people should be allowed to do so.

In these early days men thought that to swear was unnecessary, offensive and reprehensible. Therefore, they fined such an offense, and we believe the law against it, whether blue or green, should be enforced.

Therefore, the blue laws—at least such as can be demonstrated to be conducive to good government,—should be carried out to the letter.

The Monument.

IT seems to be settled that a national monument will be built at no distant day to the memory of General Grant. General Burdette, of the Grand Army of the Republic, suggests that it represent him as composing his memoirs during his illness. This, we are sure, will not commend itself to the public, who will not choose the most painful period of the hero's life to be embodied in marble or bronze. General Grant's pluck and fortitude were conspicuous in this struggle to finish his work in order to leave his family independent, but a national memorial ought to represent him in his prime, as a soldier. For it is as the defender of the Union, as the victor at Fort Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg, the Wilderness and Appomattox that General Grant earned the everlasting gratitude of his countrymen, and an imperishable place in history. Let the sculptor represent him in his characteristic health, and not broken down and weary, manfully putting upon paper his autobiography. General Burdette, if he thinks calmly upon the subject, and tries to look at it from a historical standpoint, will hardly persist in his wish to turn the monument which the Grand Army of the Republic shall raise into a continual reminder of General Grant's last months of suffering and distress. As we have remarked before, the choice of a monument should be made with deliberation, not with haste, because it is eminently desirable that a memorial which is to symbolize to future generations General Grant's career and services should be characteristic of his greatest qualities.

Let Justice be Demanded.

WE are not in favor of strong governments being too exacting with weaker nations, but the outrage lately perpetrated in San Domingo deserves special redress. The *Bulletin of Philadelphia*, in speaking upon this subject, says:

The shooting of an American citizen in San Domingo will very probably bring about serious diplomatic complications between the United States and the Dominion Republic. It is stated that John Platt, a carpenter from Yonkers, New York, employed in the Hotel San Pedro, was mistaken for a political fugitive and killed by the soldiers who had been sent to make the arrest. It is further stated that the shooting was a piece of inexcusable carelessness; that there was no necessity for the firing in the hotel under any circumstances; and that the American was in no respect similar in appearance to ex-President Seario, the fugitive. Platt, it seems, was a slight, small man, while Seario is tall and heavily built, and the hall was light enough for the soldiers to distinguish their victim.

The American Consul at San Domingo has presented a claim to the Dominican Government for \$84,000 for the wife and child of Platt. But no official notice has been taken of the claim as yet. The indifference displayed by the San Domingo officials is doubtless in imitation of the Haytian treatment of the case of Van Rockland. In spite of his claims as an American citizen, Van Rockland was held in close confinement, while the Haytian Government seemed perfectly indifferent to the demands of our Minister at Port-au-Prince. Nor was he released till it was rumored that the new Minister Plenipotentiary had taken passage for the island on an American man-of-war. Surely the claim of the widow and orphan will not be ignored by our own Government. American citizens have suffered many insults in the West Indies; if the Platt affair is correctly reported, the Administration has a chance to assert our claim for respect by compelling the Government of San Domingo to make reparation for this last outrage.

Southern Love for the Negro.

IT is all well enough to represent everything as lovely "down South," particularly as regards the relations between the freedmen and the white citizens, but every now and then events are happening which show that the old spirit of proscription and intolerance born of race prejudice in slavery days is alive and active. The "peace" is on the surface, the "good will" is under mask, and the "rights" of the blacks are respected only so long as they do not interfere with the "superior rights" of the dominant race, as expounded and exercised through the Bourbon Democracy.

The latest event of the character indicated happened at Waterloo, S. C., where a passenger agent was mobbed and unmercifully beaten for having dared to obtain transportation for six negro women who wanted to join their husbands at some place in Arkansas. The "white people" of that section of South Carolina are "opposed to negro emigration," and their plan of putting a stop to it is to "shoot the first nigger who attempts to leave the place." This is making the blacks "secure in their civil and political rights," as the Bourbons understand and enforce those rights.

WE do not see much difference in this way of treating the Negro from that which was in vogue during the days of slavery. The Negro is kept with them to do their work and then compelled to vote as directed. Because they can be intimidated and made to do the southern man's bidding they are not permitted to leave for more congenial homes.

ABOUT \$1,000,000 worth of property was destroyed near Alco, N. J., by forest fire last week.

GENERAL NOTES.

Lightning is reflected from 150 to 200 miles.

September is the favorite month in the Berkshire Hills.

A fine hotel has been built on the island in front of Portsmouth, N. H.

There are always at this season of the year a few men-of-war in Newport harbor.

Additional stables are being erected at Saratoga to accommodate the race horses.

In the matter of territory, Nevada surpasses New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware combined.

At Point Lookout now bathing houses are used. Bathers step from the extension of the hotel piazza into the ocean.

A most delightful fishing place to which many tourists are now wending their way is Lake Memphremagog in Maine.

Howard Carroll has named his \$16,000 horse Rhea, in gratitude to the fair comedienne who played "The American Countess."

The principle of the stereoscope was known to Euclid, described by Galen 1,500 years ago, and more fully in 1599, A. D., in the works of Baptist Porta.

The congregation of the old Moravian Church at New Dorp, S. I., where Commodore Vanderbilt is buried, will commemorate its 123d anniversary this month.

The cost of the railroad which the English are building from Suakin to Berber, with equipments, will be \$35,000 a mile and probably more. The distance is 250 miles.

John Dailey, a piano player in Lewis' Pavilion, while holding a cigarette in his mouth for Max Florence a Mexican sharpshooter, to shoot at, was shot in the temple and seriously injured.

Many of the roller skating rink in parts of the country where the sport first raged are being turned to other uses, and everywhere the tendency of the diversion is toward unfashionableness.

Wheat, now the most important cereal crop cultivated in all parts of the world and one of the principal articles of human food, was derived from a wild form of grass, and can only be improved and maintained by careful culture.

A thoroughly built locomotive ought to run 60,000 miles before it needs a complete overhauling. There have been cases, however, where one has made 70,000 miles without any repairs, except what the engineer himself has made.

A balloon railroad is to be constructed in the Austrian Tyrol. The balloon will have grooved wheels on its car, and these will run on nearly perpendicular rails, the gas providing the lifting power. Gravitation will be utilized on the down trips.

Charles Garrigan, of Thompkinsville, S. C., crushed a fly on his hand a few days ago, while the fly was biting a finger. The spot where the fly was killed immediately began to swell up and a doctor applied remedies just in time to save the hand from having to be amputated.

A Chinese belle has arrived in San Francisco. She is the first genuine exhibit of her kind on the Pacific coast. She is tall and handsome, and her feet possess the requisite deformity so thoroughly that whenever she walks a servant supports her at each side.

It is said that along the Southern Coast of Mexico people have a habit of inoculating themselves with the virus of the rattlesnake or adder, which novel vaccination renders them absolutely safe for ever afterwards from the bite or sting of the deadliest reptile.

A lady living in Naugatuck, Mass., while looking over the old family Bible recently found an old Colonial 26 note, dated 1758. The note was good for 17 ounces 10 pennyweights of silver in New Jersey. On one side was printed: "To counterfeit this is death."

A farmer tells how the sheep in his pastures kill their enemy, the rattlesnake. They quietly form in line and march round and round the reptile, breathing upon it till it dies. The farmer claims to have seen the operation a number of times, and always with fatal results to the snake.

Eighteen years ago, while in good health, which has still not failed him, Joseph Lilly, a wealthy farmer of Daviess county, Mo., went to bed, where he has since remained under the hypocochondriacal delusion that should he get out of his bed he would die. During all this time neither ridicule nor entreaty could prevail upon him to leave the bed for a single moment.

A curious case of white slavery is before the Montreal courts. In 1862 a young man named Saulniers sold himself for life to an elderly milkman named Rochon, who was to feed and clothe him and will him a comfortable property. Saulniers has been 'let out' as a laborer, Rochon taking his pay, and now the old man refuses to make the bequest agreed upon, hence a suit for \$2,000 damages.

Poetry.

HORACE GRELLY'S RIDE WITH BANK MONK.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

The old stage drivers of the brave old days!
The old stage drivers with their dash and trust!
These old stage drivers they have gone their ways
But their deeds live on, though their bones
are dust;
And still many a camp-fire tale is told
Of these daring men in the days of gold.

Of honest old Monk and his Tally Ho,
When he took good Horace in his stage to climb
The high Sierras with their peaks of snow
And cross to Nevada, "and come in on time."
But the canyons below were so deep—Oh! so deep—
And the summit above was so steep—Oh! so steep.

The horses were foaming. The summit ahead
Was as steep as the stars on a still, clear
night,
And steeper, and steeper the narrow route led,
Till up to the peaks of perpetual white.
But the faithful old Monk, with his face to the snow,
Sat silent and stern on his Tally Ho.

Sat silent and still, and sat faithful and true
To the great, good man in his charge that day.
"Go through on time," though he bursted
both trace and stay;
Sat, silently, in the face of the snow;
But the way was so steep, and so slow—Oh! so slow.

The black places were black; the bright silver
peaks
Were silver worlds, singing of Heaven and
home,
Great eagles swooped by, with bright, shiny
beaks,
The far waters called from their canyons of
foam—
Then, sudden out-popping of a head snowy
white—
"Mr. Monk, I must lecture in Nevada to-night!"

With just one thought that the mail must go
through,
"With just one word to the great, good man—
But weary—no weary—the stage needs draw."
As only the old weary stage wheel can—
When again shot the head, and it shrieked
outright:
"Mr. Monk, I must lecture in Nevada to-night!"

Just then came the summit! And the world
below,
It was Bank Monk's world. But he no word
spoke,
He pushed back his hat from the high peaks
of snow,
He threw out his foot to the great strong
brake!
He threw out his silk! He threw out his reins!
And the great wheels rolled as if rolling off
steins!

The eagles were lost in the crags up above!
The horses flew swift as the swift light of
moons!
The mail must go through with its message of
love.
The miners were waiting for their bright badge
horn.
The man must go through! And Monk made
a vow
As he never had failed, why he wouldn't fail
now.

How his stage spun the peaks like a far spid-
er's web,
It was spider and fly in the heavens up
there,
And the swift swirling wheels made the blood
flow and ebb,
For it was dead in the breadth of a wheel
or a hair,
And so out popped the head, and the piping
voice cried:
"Mr. Monk! Mr. Monk!" But no Monk replied.

Then the great stage swung, as if swung from
the sky,
Then it dipped like a ship in the deep jaws
of death!
Then the good man he gasped, as men gasping
for breath,
When they deem it is coming their time to
die,
And again came the head, like a battering
ram,
And the face it was red, and the words they
were hot
"Mr. Monk! Mr. Monk! I don't care a—
Whether I lecture in Nevada or not!"

THE REDBREAST.

In country lanes the bobbin sing,
Clear-throated, joyous, swift of wing,
From misty dawn to dewy eve
(Though cars of nesting vex and grief),
Their little heart-bells ring and ring.

And when the roses say to Spring:
"Your reign is o'er," when breezes bring
The scent of spray that lovers weave
In country lanes.

The redbreast still is heard to sing
His music forth, and he will cling
To Autumn till the winds bereave
Her yellowing trees. Nor will he leave
Till Winter finds him shivering
In country lanes.

C. H. L.

Our Story Teller.

To His Heart.

All her life Margaret Hunter had lived alone with her grandfather in a gray stone house, in the midst of a garden which hid it from the road. They had few visitors. Old Mr. Morely would have nothing to do with neighbors, and those who came to the house were principally old friends from a distance; old men and women who did not interest young Margaret much. All she knew of her parents was that they must be dead. Once she had asked her grandfather if he had any portrait of her mother, and he said:

"Look in the glass and you will see her."

Then she had said:

"Grandpa, I never knew how my mother died," and he had turned away.

"It is something I cannot talk about," he said. "Ask no more questions, child. The dead are dead. Our hopes and our love are with them. Let them rest."

Once, too, she had spoken of her father. It was to the old servant, who turned a frightened look over her shoulder and said:

"Hush! Master won't like to have him talked of."

"Why?" asked Margaret.

"They quarreled," said the old woman. "There, there, be quiet—don't speak of it to master."

"When we have quarreled with people who are dead," said Margaret to herself, "we feel remorse. Of course, that is why grandpa cannot bear to speak of my poor father."

And think of the cold, stern man, who had never once caressed her, it did not seem unlikely that he might have been unkind to her parents. He was not unkind to her, it is true, but he had never been tender. Black Jane was fond of her; but she was ignorant and superstitious; and perhaps the most congenial com-

panion Margaret had ever had, was a very strange one. A woman, no longer young, evidently a hard-working person, yet as evidently a bird's lady, who had lost her once in the woods, when she was a little child, and had asked her for a kiss, and who ever since had now and again, crossed her path in some lonely place, and talked to her as no one else ever did. She had asked her name once and the woman had said "Call me Martha."

"Martha was my mother's name," said the child; "she died before I ever knew her." Then suddenly she was strangely moved. "Oh, if I only had a mother!" she said. And the woman kissed her again, and two tears dropped from her eyes.

That was years ago. Margaret was now seventeen; yet still she met the pale, fair woman, with her hard-worked hands and high-bred face, her common dress and lady-like movements in the wood, by the little spring, amid the gray rocks in the pathway that led from the orchard to the highway, and once or twice in the orchard itself. That was when her grandfather was away. And she had never spoken to him of this lady. He never allowed her to have any friends.

Once she complained to the woman of this, but she only answered: "Your grandfather is wise; obey him. Your quiet life is a safe one, at least—You do not know the world's dangers, my child."

Of late, however, Margaret had had a little secret of her own, one that she did not tell her friend any more than she did her grandfather. Some one else had met her in the woods. Some one else had told her, as this woman had said, that she was beautiful. Yes, some one else had kissed her also with a kiss that thrilled her through and through. She had a lover of whom she knew nothing save that he was handsome, that he praised her, that he said life was unblest without her.

Perhaps she might have told Martha all, but like the others she seemed to believe her here without friends, and Martha knew by instinct, that a mention of a lover would horrify them all. Yet she could not forego the one happiness of her life. She knew her grandfather would put an end to the pleasant meetings if he guessed at them; and Ralph Harland had told her so.

"A strange old gentleman, your grandfather," he had said; "a man who, though doubtless deserving of respect, has no sympathy for others. Were I to go to the house and ask permission to visit you, though he knows me well enough by reputation, he would drive me from his door. We must marry first, Margaret, and then ask his forgiveness. We can do without it if he refuses it, I think."

And Margaret felt that if she had but her Ralph for very own she could do without all else. What had her grandfather ever been to her? She loved her friend Martha much better.

"Have you ever loved any one?" she asked that poor woman at this time—And a red flush rose to her pale cheek.

"The woman who has never loved is yet unborn," she said.

"And was not that love the greatest joy of your life?" asked Margaret. "Even though it is past—as I suppose it is, for you seem very lonely—does it not give you happiness to remember it?"

The woman clutched her by the arm.

"Margaret," she said, "love is woman's life; it is sometimes her eternal blessing—often her eternal curse. Mine cursed me. Happiness! Ah! Good Heaven! could you see my bleeding heart! Child! child! beware of love! Shun it! flee from it!"

And Margaret put aside the fancy she had had of confiding in Martha.

"They are all alike," she said; "all alike. No one ever loved as Ralph and I love. They cannot understand us."

That day she kissed Martha fondly when she left her. She had promised her lover to leave home with him that night, and she knew they might never meet again.

She looked back after she had gone a little way. Martha stood looking after her, shading her eyes with her hand.

All that evening Margaret wandered to and fro like an uneasy spirit, taking a silent adieu of her old home. She felt some remorse when she looked at her grandfather, and she even felt sorry that she was about leaving Black Jane thus. But Ralph stood first. She had no thought of drawing back. She sat in the old kitchen, at least lingering over the spot where she had been happiest, for, if there had been any comfort, it had been at Black Jane's knee, when the door burst open, and Jane herself tottered in, and trembling with horror, cast herself upon her knees.

"Oh! child, child, I never shall get over this night," she said. "Oh! God have mercy on me. What has poor Jane done to deserve this?"

"What has happened Jane?" cried Margaret, kneeling beside her. "Tell me. Speak to me."

"I've seen a spirit, Miss Margaret," said Jane. "A spirit from the other world. I've seen your mother, child, white and worn and wretched, standing watching your window from the orchard yonder. Some trouble is coming; some trouble is coming! What shall I do?"

The girl grew pale.

"Jane, you must deceive yourself," she said.

"No, I don't miss," said Jane. "I saw her as plain as I do you. I couldn't forget poor Miss Martha. She was standing in the white moon-

light, looking at your window. I haven't tell master; but there's great trouble coming; death, perhaps."

Margaret, with a horror for which she had no words, crouched close to the black woman's side.

"Why should my mother come back to the world to night?" she asked herself. "Am I doing wrong? Can it be wrong to leave it so? So wrong that my mother's spirit must return to guard me?"

For the moment her resolution failed. But the terror passed ere long. She even grew to believe that Jane was the victim of her superstitious terrors. And she went to her room at last, resolved to meet her lover as she had promised. She had prepared her little bundle, and placed her tiny sum of money she possessed in the pocket of her dress. She had written a note to her grandfather and laid it on the unrumpled pillow. And now that the house was all still—even Jane, in spite of her terror, asleep in her garret room—the girl crept down stairs and out into the orchard.

The moon shone bright; the path to the road was clear. She crept down it and opened the gate. A little way beyond a dark figure stood among the trees. It hastened forward.

"My darling!" cried a soft voice. It was Ralph; all Margaret's terror vanished. She was with her lover; she was safe.

"A carriage stands at the foot of the lane," he whispered. "We will be beyond pursuit in an hour. Come, my darling."

But as she placed her hand in his and lifted her lips to his own another figure, crouched until now in the shadow of the great pear tree beside the gate, arose and glided like a ghost between them. A white face turned itself toward Ralph Harland, a white hand waved him backward.

"Demon!" said a low, clear voice. "Black-hearted demon! Leave this poor girl and go!"

"Who are you; who interferes?" said Ralph.

"Her mother!" said the woman. Margaret screamed. In the white moonlight, her head uncovered, her face pale as that of dead, the face seemed that of a spirit. She did not recognize Martha, and overcame by terror, fainted in her arms.

And Martha, clasping the girl to her heart, repeated the command: "Go—leave her!"

When she again opened her eyes she was alone with the woman. She knew her face and voice now, and angrily shrunk from her.

"Where is Ralph?" she said. "How dared you to pretend to be my mother? Oh, Ralph! Ralph!"

But the woman, tenderly bending over her, answered:

"Ralph as you call him, has gone forever, I hope. If he has gone to his wife, he has done well, for he has one. And I interfered to save you from destruction and disgrace, and child, I did not utter falsehood. I am your mother. Years ago I left my father's home at night with one as bad as Ralph. We were married, and six months afterward I learned that he had another wife; and he finally fled to escape the state prison. I only returned to place you, my child, upon the spot of the old homestead. On your little breast lay a note:

"Father," it said, "this child is Martha's child. She is named Margaret after that blessed woman, Martha's mother, and your wife. May she be more grateful for your kindness, more dutiful, a better woman every way than her wretched mother."

"After that I worked honestly for my bread in a farmer's kitchen, but I could not refrain from seeing my child. Of late I have seen the hope that has sprung up in her heart, and out of my bitter experience grew fear that all was not well. I have saved you, darling. That man has a wife already. Understand what I have saved you from."

And Margaret sobbed upon her breast.

"You must not leave me, mother," she said. And the woman answered: "I will go to my father and say—'father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee.'"

In the dawn two women knelt before the old man, and he was not stern to them, nor cruel; his lips pressed Martha's forehead, but he took Margaret to his heart.

So Near and Yet So Far.

They slowly approached the house, he with a sad, dejected air, and she with a proud, scornful look upon her fair young face that boded no good to the wedding bells and orange flowers. "I can not imagine, my dear," he said mournfully as they gained the front door, "what has come over you so suddenly. I should at least know my offense. I simply asked you if you were romantic, when—" A startled look came over the girl's face. "You asked me what?" she demanded. "I asked you if you were romantic, and—" "Forgive me, George," she exclaimed with a convulsive sob, as she threw her arms about his neck. "I thought you asked me if I were rheumatic."

Feminine Peculiarities.

Call a girl a chick, and she smiles; call a woman a hen, and she howls. Call a young woman a witch, and she is pleased; call an old woman a witch, and she is indignant. Call a girl a kitten, and she rather likes it; call her a cat, and she will hate you. Quaver sex!

The pretty figured wool stuffs, beiges, yellows, chables, and molasses, which are sold at such very low prices at present, are invaluable for frocks for girls with limited pocket money. Inexpensive piece lace, or edgings, with white, cream, or colored to match the figures, trim them prettily.

What Fancy Make Us.

BY HIRAM TORREY.

What a man fancies himself to be, that he is to himself, if not to the world around him. Imagination is a great factor in the building up of character, and exerts a wonderful and signal power in the production of physical effects. In every day life, and especially in medical practice, may be seen many instances of what a mere fancy of the mind may do. Probably the most of our readers are familiar with the incident of the three London physicians who conspired to excite the imagination of a vigorous countryman, in order to learn just how sick fancy could make him. The first physician met him and said: "Why, my dear sir, you look very ill. I am surprised you should be out in such a state of health; you had better seek medical aid at once."

But the countryman replied that it was all a mistake, that he had never been sick, and was never more healthy than at the present moment.

On meeting the second physician, however, and seeing the surprised and questioning look in his face, and being told by him also that he had the appearance of a sick man, and was evidently very ill, the countryman began to imagine there must be something wrong with him, and confessed that he was not feeling as well as formerly.

And when he came to meet the third physician he really did exhibit many symptoms of bodily debility, trembled exceedingly, and the expressions of solicitude of the physician made him much worse, and he sank so rapidly they were obliged to take him into a house by the roadside, a very sick man! It is supposed the experiment would have terminated his life had he not been immediately uneducated.

It is recorded that soldiers in battle have lost their lives by imaginary bullets—believing themselves to be shot they have sunk down on the field and died. A culprit in Paris was condemned to die by the hands of the axeman, but when the neck was bared and placed upon the block and at the instant the axe was about to fall and executive pardon arrived—but, too late, as on raising the body it was found life was already extinct. The imaginary bleeding of another culprit to death is an incident familiar to our readers. We might infinitely multiply the instances in which the influence of excited fancy has wrought wonderful effects upon the physical system. An infinite variety of ailments are thus generated, and under some circumstances the imagination is made to control the very element of life; and to verify in the sufferings of the body the apprehensions of the mind. Thus will

—Imagination embody
The form of things unknown.

This quality of the human mind which we term fancy, or imagination, has much to do in the estimate of our possessions and conditions, poverty and riches, happiness and misery. In defiance of the real facts the alchemy of the imagination is often a man's fortune or misfortune. We remember a peculiar case of a gentleman who was really rich—who had worldly possessions sufficient to provide himself and family against any contingency, and to gratify the most lavish desires for comfort, taste and luxury. At every turn in trade, speculation—whatever business interests he touched, gold seemed to flash its mocking falsehoods in his face.

Yet this man was poor! Floating in wealth, yet his fancies made him irredeemably poor. All the time, to his excited imagination, poverty was staring in at his windows, and every night famine came to throw fire into his heart.

How many rich men, independent of even casualty itself, are living victims of this same desolate fancy, eager and clutching for more gold, as though envied by destitute and beggarly wretchedness. This picture may be considered extreme, but the monomania it depicts is not uncommon, and instances may be found in every commercial centre where men of wealth, and in enviable condition, do virtually experience the veriest miseries of poverty; and all through imagination being stimulated by the selfishness of a never-satisfied accumulation.

Even the rich man who fancies himself in penury and perpetual want is indeed, poor. However multiplied his resources, that avail him nothing—however extensive his patrimony, or flattering are the awards of his pursuits, or how fair seeming his outward prospects, nevertheless he is poor—all the time poor, and no alleviations come to him, nor can ever come, though uncounted additions are made to his possessions through every day of the year.

Such men are in a large degree what fancy makes them.

We find in every community some men who are led by imagination into the opposite extreme, who being poor are yet rich. This class of monomaniacs, however, are more harmless in their influence, and reflect more credit upon our common humanity than the former character. We meet with people, though not possessing sufficient means to secure for themselves the comforts of even an unambitious life who still have a genial philosophy to fancy themselves rich. So long as the pleasing illusion continues they are certainly in fortunate circumstances. Many of this class, in some important respects, are entitled to the claims of their imagination—they are rich in generosity, sympathy, cheerfulness

of temper, and in their ignorance of the oppressive anxieties so apt to come with great possession. To many narrow souls every dollar gained is an additional care, and cackling solicitude accompanies the gilded gifts of Fortune. Those whose wants are few and simple, and who feel themselves to be rich with small possessions, are free from the thousand and one apprehensions with which wealth crowds the heart and brain, and who covet nothing beyond the benefactions of nature and Providence, may be richer in the more enduring qualities of wealth than thousands who walk "in purple and fine lines." The poet, in describing a man of this class, says:

"Though having nothing, yet hath all"
Outward things do not make the man. True manly nature is the product of the inner life, formed from natural and acquired qualities of mind and heart, colored and directed, it may be, to a considerable degree by the imagination. The wing of fancy broods happiness in the heart; and fancy, too, makes some men living embodiments of gloom. Sour, morose, and envious natures seem to be always in search of something to distress them—"Woe is me" is the constant refrain of their spirit. They dream or fancy themselves, into a perpetual state of intense and exquisite wretchedness. They are never extremely happy only when they can persuade themselves that they are extremely miserable. And all the time the cause of their wretchedness remains to them, and to their friends, an unsolved mystery.

Undoubtedly we all know many persons, too, who smile and are glad, whose every-day life is but a perpetual expression of exuberant happiness, which to us seems to be an extreme far beyond any rational cause, and which in truth, may be largely the result of fancy—the touch and gliding which imagination imparts to our life conditions. Still it is better thus, it is better to accept the content and happiness even if without other foundation than the fiction of a lively fancy rather than be led in the dark ways of suspicion and bitterness by a disordered and ungovernable imagination.

The lesson we desire should be conveyed by these remarks is this:—that men should not allow fancy to govern the other faculties of the mind, but should cultivate and control the imagination, holding it at all times under direction of the logic of reason and the judgement of common sense.

Miss Cleveland's Earlier History.

From the Lebanon Volks Zeitung.

About sixteen years ago a young lady was engaged as a teacher of a private school in Lebanon. The publisher of this paper paid the tuition fee for one of her pupils, and the teacher passed in and out of his house almost like one of the family. Of pure English descent, she spoke English only, but out of regard for her surroundings here, she soon acquired a little German, which she used on any suitable occasion. We looked upon her at that time as a lady of superior mental power, with noble principles and self-reliance. As a school teacher of unassuming deportment, the world in general took no more notice of her than of such individuals as you will meet by hundreds in every town. The most inflated classes of Lebanon perhaps never bestowed a look of recognition upon her.

After she had left Lebanon, about fourteen years ago, she kept up some correspondence with some of her friends here, which, however, gradually ceased, and she was almost forgotten by all except a few friends, who fondly kept her name in remembrance. An event which transpired in Chicago about a year ago brought the name of this school teacher to the surface again, and she was suddenly seen in a new light. It was discovered that she was the sister of the Governor of New York, who was then nominated as a candidate for President of the United States. This elevated her name at once to a high degree, yet the fame was not firmly established, and it was supposed it might come down again to its former level.

But after Cleveland was really elected, and the fact became known that his sister (the Lebanon school teacher) was really the leading lady of the country, her fame went up at once like a pillar of fire. Now almost everybody in Lebanon claims her as a personal acquaintance and friend, and now, since it is also discovered that she possesses great literary talents and is the author of a great book, the enthusiasm for her knows no bounds. Most everybody now claims to have known her like a cousin. Letters which have lain in the dust for many years are brought out and valued as a fortune.

It is rumored that these friends of Miss Cleveland will get up a special excursion to Washington to visit her in the White House, and it is also rumored that the many office hunters of this section are overwhelmed her with entreaties to use her influence with the President in their behalf for appointments. Such spasmodic popularity and excessive homage might be very annoying to one in the position which Miss Cleveland occupies, but her profound knowledge of the sympathetic qualities and numerous other infirmities of human nature will, no doubt, enable her to endure it all in kindness and good humor.

The Reading, Pa., Times notes that the author of that famous line: "We'll hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree," has come to the front. It is perhaps, needless to say that he isn't asking office from this administration.

Edward Gillan, of Cleveland, shot his wife through the ear and then suicided. Mrs. Gillan will recover.

All Sorts.

The Chinese restriction act has passed the Canadian Senate.

Danger of an Indian outbreak is considered practically ended.

Another profitable natural gas well has been struck at Findlay, O.

A troublesome corn on a royal toe of England will change the gait of every society idiot in New York.

Samuel Worestell, of Batavia, O., was suffocated by damp in a well which he was attempting to clean out.

A fire at Rising Sun, Ind., destroyed business property and dwellings to the value of \$85,000, mostly insured.

Henry Heiser, living near Celina, O., was murdered by a tramp. A lynching party is searching for the murderer.

The Central Hotel at Spencer, Wis., and two buildings adjoining were burned on Saturday, July 18. Loss, \$25,000.

Hugh C. Quigley and Nathan B. Wharton, of Ohio, have been appointed special agents of the General Land Office.

Only one man called yesterday to ask if it was warm enough for us. His relatives are now visiting him at the city hospital.

An exchange says: "And those content with mush to-day will one day eat mince-pies." This seems to be a very poor way of encouraging contentment.

A little grammar is a dangerous thing: "Johnny, be a good boy, and I will take you to the circus next year." "Take me now, pa; the circus is in the present tense."

The musicians of New England have held a convention to agree on a standard pitch. We ought to have one in this country, and have a law to enforce it at camp meetings.

Bartholdi modeled his statue after his mother. He made her the size she used to seem to him in his boyhood days when he was caught going in swimming without permission.

An ex-policeman in Georgia has just been severely beaten by a woman with a parasol. Policemen, in retiring from the force, should retain their clubs if ladies are allowed to go armed.

You will seldom see a sadder face than the face of him who wears the anxious look of one who has loaned a lead pencil and is momentarily expecting that it will not be returned.

An exchange says there are no humorous women. That may all be so, but when a short, fat woman wears a certain costume just because a tall, thin woman looked well in it, it is very, very funny.

A girl with three arms has been discovered in Louisiana. She would be a good one to pick cherries, for while she fed herself with one hand she would yet have two hands with which to pick into the basket.

In a grove on the banks of the Mississippi, near the mouth of the Illinois River, there has recently been established, at an outlay of \$50,000, an institution similar in scope and ends to the great Assembly at Chautauqua. It is to be called the Pisa Bluffs Assembly.

"Mamma, what's a bookworm?" "One who loves to read and study and collect books, my dear." The next night company called. Miss Edith, who wears rings innumerable, was present. "Oh, mamma, look at Miss Edith's rings. I guess she's a ringworm, ain't she?"

Hot Weather Rules.

From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

The season has arrived when the thoughtful editor gives his readers gratuitous advice as to the regimen they ought to follow if they would not succumb to the excessive heat. The styles of advice differ as widely as the prescriptions of different doctors. Probably the best is this:

- I. Eat regularly, slowly and with relish.
- II. Drink but little ice-water. If thirsty take filtered water without ice.
- III. Let whiskey and all alcoholic drinks alone; also, abstain from beer-guzzling and tobacco.
- IV. Walk on the shady side of the street. When in the sun, carry an umbrella.
- V. Do not hurry.
- VI. Wear thin clothing, and put a cabbage-leaf under your straw hat. If cabbage-leaves are scarce, a moistened handkerchief may be substituted.
- VII. Don't worry.
- VIII. Go to bed early and sleep soundly all night. There is no better preventive against sun-stroke than a thoroughly refreshing sleep.
- IX. Keep a clear conscience.
- X. Bathe frequently.
- XI. Keep cool.

We cannot recommend unhesitatingly a strict observance of these simple rules as conducive to the acquisition and preservation of perfect health, whether the thermometer registers 90 deg. or 98 deg. in the shade. Nobody who has tried them successfully has ever failed to acknowledge their merits; on the contrary, countless testimonials might be published from grateful persons who have been saved from sun-stroke, exhaustion and doctors' bills by this simple regimen.

A few sceptics may insinuate that these prescriptions remind them of a certain famous receipt for making rabbit-pie—"first catch your rabbit,"—but sceptics are never satisfied, and the best plan is to let their insinuations pass unanswered, trusting to the heat for vindication.

Lace flounces are worn on grenade dresses, the trimmings of the corsage being also of lace.

Medical, Etc.

Stories on the Road.

Commercial Travelers at a Wayside Inn—Something to Put in a Grip.

"Gentlemen, I almost envy you the positions you fill; your experience of the world; your knowledge of business; the changing sights you see, and all that, you know."

This warmly expressed regret fell from the lips of an elderly pleasure tourist, last August, and was addressed to a semi-circle of commercial travelers seated on the porch of the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

"Yes," responded a New York representative of the profession, "a drummer isn't without his pleasures, but he has his risks, too—risks outside the chains of railroad collisions and steamboat explosions."

"What risks for instance?"

"This, for instance," said Mr. W. D. Franklin, who was then traveling for an Eastern house, and is known to merchants in all parts of the country: "The risk—which, indeed, amounts almost to a certainty—of getting the dyspepsia from perpetual change of diet and water, and from having no fixed hours for eating and sleeping. I myself was an example. I say, for I am all right now."

"No discount on your dyspepsia?" broke in a Chicago dry goods traveler, lighting his cigar afresh.

"Not a quarter per cent. But I had to give up traveling for a while. The dyspepsia ruined my paper. I tried an agency for the advertisement of PARKER'S TONIC. I tried it and it fixed me up to perfection. There is nothing on earth, in my opinion, equal to it as a cure for dyspepsia."

Messrs. Hixson & Co., of New York, the proprietors, hold a letter from Mr. Franklin stating that precise fact. PARKER'S TONIC aids digestion, cures malarial fever, heartburn, headache, coughs and colds, and all diseases of the liver and kidneys. Put a bottle in your valise. Prices, 50c. and \$1. Economy in larger size.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Henry Osmann, deceased. Letters of administration upon the estate of Henry Osmann, late of College township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement to the undersigned, at his office, at the residence of MARY E. OSMAN, July 31, 1885. 17-27-44

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Elizabeth J. Carter, deceased, late of Bellefonte borough. Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment, duly authenticated, and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to

ISAAC MITCHELL, Executor. Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. July 20-6w

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALETT BOOY Co., Portland, Maine. Jan 17

Professional Cards.

E. R. CHAMBERS, Attorney-at-Law. Office at the south-west corner of the Diamond. All business promptly attended to. 17-12-17

JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-17

S. D. EAY, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brotherton House. 16-21-17

D. H. BASTING, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 16-40-17

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. 16-47-17

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law. Office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 16-42-17

E. & M. BLANCHARD, Attorney-at-Law. High Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 16-1-17

C. T. ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte, Pa. Office in German's building opposite Court House. 6-1-9-37

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 6-17-17

Physicians and Dentists.

D. J. D. GEISSINGER, DENTIST. A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth. Office: corner of Lyon's store and Allegheny st.

Banks and Bankers.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 16-1-17

Shaving Saloons.

W. M. MILL, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, under Centre county bank building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. Aug 17-17

M. S. GRAHAM, FASHIONABLE BARBER. In business of the Central House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. For razors, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. Warm and kind baths. 8-11

Hotels.

COLUMBIA HOUSE, Nos. 111 and 113 1/2th Broad Street (above Arch) PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

Directly opposite Academy of Fine Arts three squares from Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall, one block from the new City Hall and the Pennsylvania railway passenger depot; adjoins the National Surgical Institution; half block from Masonic Temple, and within three squares of the Philadelphia & Reading passenger depot.

TERMS, \$1.50 PER DAY.

MRS. ELIZABETH A. HUTTON, Proprietress 16-21-17

McMILLAN'S NEW BROCKHOF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Good sample room on first floor. Free bus to and from all trains. Special rates to Whittens and Jagers. 16-17-17

The Nation's Dead.

The following lovely and timely poem was written by Rev. Scott Wilson, of Altoona, and was published in the Tribune of Friday:

Standing chained before the altar,
Where the lamps of Freedom blaze,
Mute and helpless stood the bondman,
On each sacred emblem gazed,
Not for him this pillared temple,
Not for him this holy fane,
Those who died for human freedom,
Shed heroic blood in vain.

Neath the nation's crimson standard,
Emblem of the fearless free,
Calling loud across the waters,
"Come, go with us, all are free!"
Here the friendless, bleeding bondman
Bore in voiceless agony
Chains a thousand fold more galling,
Than those borne across the sea.

Over southern plain and valley,
From the rivers to the sea,
Bondage threw its ebon shadow,
On the brave and o'er the free.
But amid the mighty mountains,
From the freeman of the North,
Men that hated human bondage,
The decree of Fate went forth.

"Set them free; these men are brothers!"
From the slave land came reply,
"He who strikes for human freedom,
Or the slave, shall surely die!"
Dumb and still the friends of freedom,
Cowed before the angry threat,
All were mute except a minstrel,
Who, though weary, tarries yet.

He amid the northern valleys,
Poured the burning tide of song;
Tuned a harp of wondrous music,
Voiced the Negro's bitter wrong.
Whittier, the poet-prophet,
Watched the dawn of Freedom's star,
Shining in the hazy heaven,
Saw its silver beams afar.

Louder sang the holy minstrel,
Sweeter grew the dulcet strain,
Till the wrapt and breathless millions,
Joined the Singer's glad refrain.
Northern breasts to the ocean,
To the land of bondage bore,
Song that merged in fiercer chorus,
In the martial din of war.

Rising in the name of Freedom,
But to chain the cringing slave,
Onward to the northern border,
Rolled the battle's crimson wave.
God! how thrilled the loyal masses,
When the Nation's flag went down!
How the sons of ancient heroes
Sprang from valley, hill and town!

All went wrong. The hosts of treason
Backward bore their valiant foes.
Over the nation's black horizon,
Not a star of promise rose.
In the gloom of deep disaster,
Hope and Right combined in vain,
Freedom in her northern fortress,
Wept a thousand heroic slain.

Hark! Along the Mississippi
Rings the victor's joyous shout,
Yonder waves the flag of Freedom,
Yonder see the traitor's rout!
Prostrate lies the rebel standard,
When the evening sunbeams slant
Across the field of Donelson,
Captured by the victor GRANT.

How the tidings thrilled the nation!
How it cheered each loyal heart!
How the gloom that hung above us,
Seemed at once to fall apart!
Upward to the listening heaven,
Rose the victor's grateful chant,
While the winds from sea to ocean,
Bore the lustrious name of GRANT.

On to fields of wider conquest,
Freedom's sons the chieftain led,
Backward toward the home of treason
Backward still the foe men fled.
Battling by the blue Potomac,
Leading hosts that none could daunt,
Foremost at the gates of Richmond,
Flashed the spotless sword of GRANT.

All were eager, all were anxious,
Here was Richmond held by Lee,
Yonder through the plains of Georgia,
Sherman's sweeping to the sea.
North-ers traitors shook with terror,
Silent now their rebel rant,
Destiny had crowned a soldier,
AND THAT SOLDIER'S NAME IS GRANT.

God was with him; every moment,
Ebb'd the bloody tide of war;
Like some broken wave receding,
From a high and rocky shore,
Appomattox filed the measure,
Of the Silent Soldier's fame,
Far above the Nation's Greatest,
Freedom wrote his spotless name.

Years have fled; and Peace, the Healer,
Scars have left a single trace,
Of the strife that shook the nation,
One can scarcely mark the place.
Clouds that o'er the nation gathered,
Caught the twilight's changing gray,
Striped with paths of blood and crimson,
That bespoke the coming day.

He is dead; appalling tidings!
He who led our hero host;
But death found the old commander,
Waiting fearless at his post.
Let the nation be his mourners,
All his faults forgotten be,
Let us at his tomb remember,
That he fought to make us free.

ALTOONA, Pa., July 28, 1885.

—On Wednesday of last week John Kinney, of Ocean Mines, near Houtzdale, Clearfield county, not being engaged in the pit, concluded to assist Daniel Jones, a neighbor, in getting in a load or two of hay. While driving along the road, a sudden jolt caused him to lose his balance; and falling off he alighted on his head, receiving injuries which resulted in his death on Monday morning. He leaves to mourn his loss, a wife and four small children.

—We to-day received a copy of a new publication called the *Hustler*, published in Indianapolis, Ind., and a regular "hustler" of a journal it is too. The Editor in a short notice calls attention to the fact that he intends to occupy an entirely new field, and not encroach upon the work of any other publication.

It is easy enough to raise the wind when your draft is accepted.

Miscellaneous.

B. & B. BARCAINS

SILKS

Dress Goods.

In addition to the Bargains we have been showing in our Silk Department, we have now placed on our counter a number of NEW BARCAINS, which we feel sure will command attention.

SUMMER SILKS!

Very choice line of Summer Silks, 17 inch goods, at 21c, 25c, 40c, 50c.

A line of 18 inch CHANGEABLE CHECK LOUISINE Silks at 60c, the market value of which is 75c.

FIFTY PIECES EXTRA QUALITY 18 INCH SUMMER SILKS, best goods at 75c, which we recommend with confidence as very special values.

200 PIECES CHOICE INDIA SILKS at Bargain Prices. 1 Lot 24 INCH GENUINE INDIA SILKS at 45c.

Another lot at 65c. 1 Lot 27 inch Indias at \$1.00. Special values shown also in BLACK SATINS, all silk, 24 inch wide, at 75c, 85c, \$1.00. Send for samples of these.

White Goods!

Wash Goods!

For the warm weather we are offering in the White Goods Department extra and special values in INDIA LINENS, VICTORIA LINENS, LINDEN LAINES, PLAIN NAIN-SOOKS, SWISS, Etc.

In Printed Wash Goods, everything desirable in SATINES, BATISTES, SICILIENS, DRESS GINGHAMS, CRUMPED SEERSUCKERS, Etc.

White Suits.

In our Suit Department, Ladies' White Suits \$2.75, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.00, and special values in INDIA LINENS, VICTORIA LINENS, LINDEN LAINES, PLAIN NAIN-SOOKS, SWISS, Etc.

Our Mail Order Department furnishes samples of anything in stock, and we solicit comparison of values.

BOCCS & BUHL,

115 and 117 Federal Street, ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

17-24-17

This Remedy Contains no Injurious Drugs.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head, Allays Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure.

CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. It is a creamy substance. A particle is applied into each nostril, causing no pain, and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, 17-25-41 Oswego, N. Y.

17-25-41

JAS. HARRIS & CO., DEALERS IN

Hardware and Stoves, BELLEFONTE, PA.

A First-Class Tin Shop in connection with the Establishment.

W. P. DUNCAN & Co., BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

Steam Engines,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 1/2-12-17.

Wilson & McFarlane—Hardware.

HARDWARE,

STOVES.

WILSON,

M'FARLANE

& CO.

Have for sale in HEATING STOVES.

THE CROWNING GLORY OF BASE BURNERS.

This Stove is well named. It has a Diving Flue in front, making it a Front Heater.

Immense Radiating Surface.

ALSO,

FORT ORANGE AND EASTLAKE.

We would call your attention to

The Welcome Home Heaters, DOUBLE AND SINGLE.

Beautifully finished in Nickel. Our line of COOK STOVES and RANGES is complete.

CALL AND SEE US.

Miscellaneous.

F. P. GREEN, DRUGGIST.

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6-17-17

THE HUMBOUT

Best Mixed Paints. 17-18-17

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Miscellaneous.

SPEER'S PORTUGAL GRAPE WINE.

UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE, Used in the Principal Churches for Communion.

Excellent for Female, Weakly Persons and the Aged.

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Miscellaneous.

ABOUT PHOSPHATES

Acidulated S. C. Phosphate Rock is not a complete manure—it is valuable for its soluble Phosphoric Acid only; and contains no Ammonia. It is often called "Soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," &c.

We are prepared to supply this article at the lowest possible rate, and guarantee 12 to 14 per cent. Available Phosphoric Acid.

FARMERS, DO NOT BE DECEIVED

THE TWENTY FIVE DOLLAR PHOSPHATE

Is not South Carolina Rock. It is a true Ammoniated Animal Bone Super-Phosphate. We are the only manufacturers of it, and every bag has our name and address on, also guaranteed analysis. None other is genuine.

BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia

BAUGH'S \$25 PHOSPHATE

TRADE MARK

Is made from Bones of Cattle slaughtered at the Abattoir and slaughter houses of Philadelphia. We are now selling Baugh's Twenty Five Dollar Phosphate at very low prices. Be sure you get the right one. We will mail you our Phosphate Guide and tell you how to use it.

BAUGH & SONS, 20 S. Del. Ave. Phila. Pa.

17-27-17

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will most his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. 160 editions have been issued. Sent post-paid to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. F. BOWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce St. Printing House Bldg., New York.

17-27-17

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

In Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

From Lake Superior to Puget Sound. At prices ranging from 12 to 16 per acre, on 5 to 10 years' time. This is the best opportunity for securing Good Home-land now for settlement.

FREE 320 acres of Government Land free under the Homestead Act. 10,818,433 Acres or MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands open for settlement in the Northern Pacific country. Free to all. Write for FREE, describing the Northern Pacific country, the Railroad Lands for sale, and the FREE Government Land. Address: CHAS. A. MERRILL, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

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Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PA.
A Weekly Political and Family Journal
CIRCULATION THROUGHOUT CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, in advance, \$2.00
Six months, " " 1.00
Three months, " " .50
No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - Editor and Proprietor
HIRSH TORREY, - Corresponding Editor
REGULAR ADVERTISING RATES - Ten cents a line, each insertion.
Special Notices, Twenty cents a line each insertion.
Annual and Six Months' Contract at Special Rates.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

On the Mountain.

Mr. McGREGOR, July 28.—A cool breeze has swept over the mountain to-day and the tall pines that bend above the Grant cottage have been whispering since morning. A suggestion was casually made to Dr. New man to-day while breakfasting, to the effect that he should conduct the morning Sabbath service, but the reverend gentleman gravely declined. Since General Grant's death he has been unable to speak of his dead friend without emotion. Eight men from the Ulysses S. Grant post Grand Army of the Republic, of Brooklyn, arrived to-day and immediately took up their duties as a private body guard in connection with the Wheeler post of Saratoga.

The states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, New York, Michigan and Wisconsin and New Mexico territory are represented in the persons of the Grand Army veterans now camped on the mountain. A company of infantry from Fort Porter, under command of Brevet Major Brown, has been ordered here by General Hancock to take proper guard of honor to the remains of General Grant. General Horace Porter and Colonel F. D. Grant will start down the mountain to-night by special train. A special train of the West Shore road will await them at Albany to convey them to New York, where they will arrive at 7 a. m. to-morrow.

On reaching New York General Porter and Colonel Grant will meet Mayor Grace and General Hancock with whom the details of the funeral obsequies will be arranged. General Porter this afternoon saw the plaster mask of the dead general face, made within half an hour after his death by Karl Gerhardt, the sculptor. General Porter held the mask in his hands and studied it minutely and in silence for several moments. "That is most perfect," he finally said, and then touched a point on the right cheek and added, "There is even the mole, or the wart on the general's face." The message sent by General Grant's old coachman requesting that he might drive the hearse will probably be favorably considered.

I have heard many persons since his death comparing General Grant with the great generals of history," observed General Porter this afternoon while chatting quietly with the writer, "but to my mind the fact that such comparisons are sought to be made best proves that General Grant was most unlike any of them." It is desired that the friends and public should know that on the morning of Tuesday, August 4th, they will be free to view the remains of General Grant in the cottage parlor, where they will be in state that day. On that day the principal funeral services will be held at the cottage, where Dr. Newman will deliver the funeral oration and at that time the president and state governor are expected to be present. The interment service in New York will be confined to the Methodist ritual.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 26.—The casket for General Grant, manufactured in this city, was shipped to New York this evening.

NEW YORK, July 26.—Many of the churches in this city were draped in mourning at the services to-day in memory of General Grant, and several of the preachers took the hero's life for their text.

Selecting a Burial Site.

NEW YORK, July 27.—Colonel Grant, Mayor Grace and President Sanger, of the board of aldermen, drove to Central park this afternoon for the purpose of selecting a burial site. They first examined Watch hill, but Colonel Grant expressed the opinion that the spot was not of sufficient size, as a national monument erected there it would be dwarfed by its surroundings. The party then examined River side park, the northern end of which is the spot preferred by Mayor Grace. The party seemed to consider the spot desirable for the final resting place of the dead hero, but examined other places. Colonel Grant left or Mr. McGregor to-night. Before leaving he said he must submit the subject of a burial place to his mother before a decision could be reached.

Preparing for Burial.

Mr. McGREGOR, N. Y., July 28.—The day broke bright, and on the mountain passed without event until 10 o'clock, when the train arrived at the summit. Colonel Fred Grant was one of the passengers upon it. He proceeded at once and alone upon his arrival, to the cottage, his brother Jesse having remained behind. The Col. immediately repaired to his mother's apartment, where the family gathered to hear the result of the Colonel's trip and conference in New York. He detailed his movements and explained that there seemed reasons for the choice of a burial spot in some other than Central Park. Riverside Park had, at the time of General Grant's death, been suggested as the spot of interment, and it seemed best to the Colonel, after seeing and hearing all, to change the place of sepulture to Riverside Park. The matter having been thus presented to the

family, a conclusion was reached in accord with the Colonel's suggestion, and he at once dictated the following dispatches:

Mr. McGREGOR, July 28.—W. R. Grace, New York: Mother takes Riverside. Temporary tomb had better be at the same place.

F. D. GRANT.
Mr. McGREGOR, July 28.—General R. McFeely, Washington, D. C.: Mother to-day accepted Riverside Park. She wishes me to thank you for the tender of the Soldiers' Home.

F. D. GRANT.

Death of Sir Moses Montefiore.

LONDON, July 28.—Sir Moses Montefiore, the eminent Jewish philanthropist, died in this city to-day at 6 p. m.

[Sir Moses Montefiore, "a Hebrew of the Hebrews," as Rabbi Morais terms him, was born in Leghorn, October 24, 1784. He served in the office of sheriff of London in 1837, and was knighted on the occasion of the visit to Queen Victoria to the Guildhall, November 9, of the same year. He has also been high sheriff of Kent, in which county he resides, and was raised to the baronetcy in 1846, in recognition of his high character and public services. He went, about 1840, on a mission to the east, in order the secure certain rights for his Jewish brethren in Damascus, and after his return, having accomplished his object, was presented by the Jews of London with a handsome piece of plate as a token of their regard. In 1864 he received the thanks of the court of common council for the signal services he had rendered by missions to various countries for the relief of persons oppressed for their religious convictions, and more especially by a journey to Morocco, undertaken to solicit the emperor to relieve his Jewish and Christian subjects from all civil and religious disabilities. In 1867 he was successful in a mission to Roumelia in favor of his oppressed brethren in that country. Sir Moses founded in 1867 a Jewish college at Ramsgate in memory of his wife Judith, Lady Montefiore. There were great rejoicings at Ramsgate last fall on the occasion of Sir Moses Montefiore entering on the hundredth year of his age, and all over the civilized world the Jewish race united in celebrating the event.]

Mormons in Pennsylvania.

WILKESBARRE, July 25.—The arrest of William Vaneer, aged 50, an alderman of this city, discloses an astonishing case of wholesale bigamy. Four months ago Vaneer met a Letitia Simmons, aged 14, at the Salvation Army's meeting, which he regularly attended, and under the pretence that he was wealthy persuaded her to elope and marry him. Two weeks later he deserted her and married a woman named Erth. He lived a month with this wife, deserted her, and married Lucy Backler, with whom he has since lived. The arrest was made at the instance of Mrs. Martha Simmons, mother of Letitia, and was made when Mrs. Simmons learned that Vaneer, before his marriage with her daughter, had married three other women in different parts of the country, and deserted them after a short time. He now has six living wives, four of whom are here to prosecute him for bigamy.

The Cholera in Spain.

MADRID, July 27.—The cholera here remains inert. The largest number of cases occur in Saragossa. The late storms appear to have an adverse effect upon the epidemic. In some places distressing scenes are witnessed. Many bodies are unburied, and the remainder are incapable of attending to the sick.

Incomplete returns of the progress of cholera in Spain yesterday give the number of new cases at 2,488 and of deaths at 879.

Later returns from all but five of the cholera infected districts in Spain place the number of new cases of the disease yesterday at 2,542, and of deaths 919. The contagion has spread to the province of Logrona, where several cases have already occurred.

The troops stationed in the city of Saragossa, where the disease is now raging, have been supplied with guitars to keep up their spirits. The music of these instruments can be heard day and night.

A Train goes Through a Cyclone.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 28.—About 4.30 yesterday afternoon a cyclone struck in the vicinity of King City and Flint, on the St. Joseph and Des Moines road, and demolished everything in its tracks for a distance of a mile. No report has reached here of loss of life nor details as to damage to property. A train went through the cyclone, greatly terrifying the passengers.

A Severe Storm in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 26.—This city was visited by a severe rain storm this evening, considerable damage resulting. In the northwestern section of the city, where there is a slight depression, about thirty houses were flooded, the water covering the first floors of some of them. The flooding was caused by a want of sewer capacity.

Horrible Death.

READING, Pa., July 26.—J. B. Marshall, twenty years old, telegraph operator at Landingville, near Schuylkill Haven, got his foot fast in a frog in front of his office this morning, and was crushed to death by a passing coal train on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. His body was horribly mangled.

An Important Confession.

WATERFORD, Ireland, July 24.—A soldier belonging to the South Wales Borderers has confessed that it was he who stabbed Peter Grant, who was killed in the riots here on the 21st inst. The trial of private Hockins, also of South Wales Borderers, who was arrested on the charge of killing Grant, has been postponed.

A Blood-Thirsty Cowboy.

CHICAGO, July 28.—At noon to-day Policeman Peter Suergel, while walking down State Street in the neighborhood of the levee, heard the report of a pistol and instantly felt a stinging sensation in his back. Turning he saw a small man in a white slouch hat standing at a little distance with a leveled revolver in his hand. The policeman drew his own weapon, and as he advanced, returned the shots rapidly fired at him by the small man, who retreated as he fired. When the ammunition of both had been exhausted without any apparent result, the men clinched and with the aid of several bystanders, the assailant was brought to the ground. He was then recognized as a cowboy from Kansas, who had recently been arrested for firing his weapon in the street, and was thirsting for revenge. Three of his shots inflicted flesh wounds in Suergel's body.

Foul Play Suspected.

Mr. CARMEL, Pa., July 27.—The dead bodies of a man and a boy, terribly burned, were discovered near Mt. Carmel to-day. Foul play is suspected. Cymbals and a drum found near by leads to the supposition that they were members of one of the bands attending the miners' parade here on Saturday. Great excitement prevails.

Six New Cardinals Created.

ROME, July 27.—A Papal Consistory was held to-day. The Pope delivered an allocution. Archbishop Moran, of Australia; Archbishop Melchior, of Cologne; Archbishop Capicellato, of Capua; Archbishop Battaglini, of Bologna; Bishop Schiaffino, and Monsignor Cristofori were created Cardinals. Two other Cardinals were named in petto. Eighteen Archbishops and Bishops were nominated, including the Rt. Rev. Dr. Walsh, president of Maynooth College, Ireland, as successor to the late Cardinal McCabe in the archbishopric of Dublin and the Rt. Rev. Dr. Gross as Archbishop of Oregon City, U. S. A.

One of Our Hot Waves on its Travels.

LONDON, July 26.—A fearful wave of heat now extends over the whole of the United Kingdom. In London the effects of the long spell of torrid weather are appalling. Every one is more or less affected. Children are dying by the hundreds, scores of men are prostrated by sunstroke each day, and the roads are often blocked by horses suddenly falling dead. A new terror is added by the prevalence of hydrophobia. The streets are absolutely unsafe, owing to the number of mad dogs running at large, and many persons who never carried weapons before are now buying revolvers.

Thrown into the Water.

CHATHAM, England, July 26.—While an excursion steamer was loading with passengers at a pier here to-day the pier collapsed, throwing into the water eighty persons, the majority of whom were women and children. Many were injured by falling debris.

The debris greatly hindered the work of rescue. Many persons were rescued half-drowned and unconscious, and were taken to a neighboring hospital. No dead bodies have been recovered as yet, but it is believed that several were drowned after being stunned by falling on piles.

Mr. Smith Still Missing.

NORRISTOWN, July 27.—Curtin F. Smith, a shoemaker, of this borough, who left for West Chester on the 18th of this month with five or six hundred dollars in his possession for the avowed purpose of purchasing a house, has not yet returned. His family are considerably worried and are using every means to discover his whereabouts.

A Frightful Calamity.

COLOGNE, July 24.—Two houses here tenanted by sixteen families collapsed to-day. Three dead bodies and seventeen persons more or less seriously injured have been taken from the ruins. Fifty more remain beneath the debris. The police and fire brigade are helping to extricate the victims.

A Concord Hotel Burned.

CONCORD, N. H., July 26.—The Birchdale Springs hotel, three miles from here, was burned this afternoon. There were thirty-two guests in the house, most of whom lost all their effects. The loss on the building, barn and furniture is \$20,000; insurance \$10,000.

Won't Join to Restrict.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.—The Reading company will not join the other anthracite companies in their contemplated restriction in mining during August, but will work their mines on full time during that month. Their July quota will be filled to-morrow.

No Decision Reached.

NEW YORK, July 24.—The South Pennsylvania railroad syndicate was in session several hours to-day in this city. The members discussed the matter of continuing the construction of the road, but no decision was reached.

A Disastrous Freight Collision.

KANSAS, Ill., July 24.—Two freight trains collided last night on the Illinois Central road, near Loda, wrecking both engines and a dozen cars and killing a ride stealing tramp. The loss to the company will be \$25,000.

An Armed Man by Express.

ELROY, Wis., July 27.—A box was shipped by express from Black River Falls to Chicago on Saturday night. The messenger became suspicious of the contents and telegraphed to the authorities here. On the arrival of the train at this place yesterday the box was opened, and inside was found a man armed with a 38-calibre revolver, a billy, a razor, a bottle of chloroform and a bunch of cord. He refused to give his name. The box was shipped to Sidney L. Barnara, Chicago.

Two more persons, supposed to be confederates, were arrested here, and all three are in jail. It is supposed that they had planned to rob the mail and express car.

The Telegraph Complications.

WILLAMANTIC, Conn., July 27.—There were new developments in the telegraph complications this morning. The Western Union Company demanded of the Bankers and Merchants' Company four American Rapid wires and they were given up. Subsequently the Western Union Company demanded sixteen wires from Hartford to Boston and four from Willamantic to New London, but the lawyer and Sheriff, in behalf of S. & J. Johnson, who have an attachment of \$500 on the property here, refused the latter demand until further orders.

A Very Queer Case.

QUEBEC, July 27.—Robert Kerr, of Minneapolis, was arrested to-day on the Intercolonial express going east by Detective Kehoe, of Chicago. Kerr was asked to grant a few minutes' conversation and the two entered the postal car. Kehoe rushed out of the car immediately afterwards exclaiming that Kerr had attempted to shoot him. Upon investigation Kerr was found lying dead in the car. Kehoe was arrested and brought here with the corpse.

Fears of a Water Famine.

SHEMANDOAH, Pa., July 28.—Eight thousand people, living at Gilbert, St. Lichaos, Malzeville, and Mahanoy City, are threatened with an unprecedented water famine, owing to a prolonged drought. Nearly every stream is dried up. Water is brought in barrels from streams several miles away, and costs fifty cents a barrel.

New Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The president to-day commissioned the following Pennsylvania postmasters: James H. Dobbins, Bellefonte; Isaac Horton, Northeast; Joseph K. Bogart, Wilkesbarre. Henry E. Slaymaker, was appointed postmaster at Lancaster vice James N. Marshall, suspended.

Strike Ended.

Mr. CARMEL, July 28.—The long strike at the Pennsylvania colliery whereby seven hundred men have been idle during almost the entire year, was virtually ended to-day when one hundred of the employees resumed work at a 10 per cent. reduction on the December wages.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

On Monday evening the numerous friends in Bellefonte of Mr. John Holmes were pleased to see him alight from the train. John lived in Bellefonte eleven years. Several years ago he went with his parents to Birmingham, where he has, until recently, been engaged keeping books. His eyesight failed him to a slight extent and he accepted a position with a Philadelphia Steamship Company. He is now traveling in the interest of the firm through all parts of this country and Canada. His health, which was somewhat delicate, has been greatly improved. He telegraphed to a friend, Mr. Huston, a civil engineer located at Tyrone, to meet him here, and together they were enjoying themselves in Bellefonte Tuesday. Owing to business engagements, his stay was brief.

A decided sensation was occasioned Tuesday morning at about 10 o'clock by a well-known and highly-incensed female cowhiding a young man. The affair took place in the office of Justice Foster. The young man received two or three blows from the whip which the female drew from her pocket, after which he decided to eject her from the office, and did so. The circumstances which led to this sensational event are variously stated by those who were present, and we shall not venture an opinion as to the propriety of their conduct. We understand that the attacking party will have to appear in court to answer to the charge of assault and battery, when all the facts will be developed.

—Dr. Rhone left town on Monday to attend the meeting of the state dental association at Crescon. To-day Mrs. Rhone will join her husband there, and together they take quite an extended trip to Minneapolis Min., where Mr. Rhone goes as a delegate to the American Dental Association which meets there. From this city they will visit Mr. Rhone's sister at Granite Falls. The doctor will return on the 20th of August, but Mrs. Rhone expects to visit in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, not returning to Bellefonte until the last of September. We wish them a delightful trip.

Remarked by O. C. Joiner, of Allen P. O., Hillsdale Co., Mich.: "Nothing gave my rheumatism such quick relief as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil; believe it infallible for rheumatism."

—The boys at Camp Gallagher (Conneaut Lake) are reported to be enjoying themselves. Last year some of them were deprived of loose change by gamblers who came to the camp, but this year General Beaver issued an order which has had the effect of chasing all such unwelcome visitors away. The ants and wood ticks which abound in that region trouble the soldiers some. The Fifth regiment is said to have the largest proportion of members in camp, only six being absent. Company I, of that regiment, elected Dexter White second lieutenant.

Hotel Arrivals.

The prominent hotel arrivals Saturday were:

Bush House—S. M. Hamill, Oak Hall; Frank E. Brosius, Philadelphia; J. M. Plumer, Tyrone.

Brockerhoff House—A. J. Davis, New York, Imsly Allen, M. D., Altoona, Pa.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Notice to Jurors.

Those who have been summoned to attend Court to serve as jurors during the second week of August term, beginning Monday, August 31, are hereby informed that their presence will not be required, as the said second week of court has been abandoned. The jurors will please take notice.

R. G. BRETT,
Prothonotary.

"A Carnival of Substantial Beauty."

Is the language used by an enthusiastic critic in describing the gorgeous street parade of W. W. Cole's new colossal shows. Do not fail to see it when it visits Bellefonte, and be sure and bring the children.

—A horse attached to one of the meat wagons at market on Tuesday ran away, but was caught near Jno. B. Linn's residence on Allegheny street.

Fall and winter WOOLENS just received. LEAVE YOUR ORDER NOW and SAVE MONEY. MONTGOMERY & CO., Tailors.

—"Wild Bill" Guilford, the Lock Haven pedestrian, had his arm broken in two places at Osceola on Friday night.

The Children's Pet.

Samson is not only the largest Asiatic elephant known to be in captivity, but he is the gentlest—a very pet to the little ones, delighting to carry a load of the romping youngsters as he makes his triumphal entry before the audience.

—We hear it rumored that Barnum is going to give Bellefonte the go-by, and that Forepaugh will show here ere long.

The three outlets of disease are the bowels, the skin and the kidneys. Regulate their action with the best purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

—Everywhere the great demand is for cheap tenant houses. There should be a large number of small houses that will rent for from \$6 to \$10 per month. That is all the present rate of laborers' wages will permit them to pay.

A Necessity of Health.

It is a prime necessity of health that the action of the bowels should be kept regular. But the way to overcome a temporary fit of constipation or to remedy chronic costiveness, is not to deluge the stomach and drench the bowels with purgatives of violent and painful action. The happy medium between an inoperative and violent cathartic is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which acts just sufficiently upon the bowels to relax them, without pain, and which being a wholesome tonic, as well as an aperient, has the effect of strengthening both them and the stomach, and promoting the well being of the whole internal economy. The removal of the bile from the blood, increased activity of the liver, usually dormant in cases of costiveness, and sound digestion follows the use of this beneficent medicine, as thorough and genial in its effects as it is safe and pure in composition. Rheumatism, fever and ague, kidney troubles and debility are also remedied by it.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 24, 1885.
Red Wheat, per bushel, \$1.35
Mixed Wheat, " " 1.30
Buckwheat, " " .75
Rye per bushel, " " .60
Corn (shelled), " " .50
Oats, " " .45
Cloverseed, fair to good, " " \$4.25
do prime to extra prime, " " 4.75
do choice, " " 5.25
Flour, retail, per barrel, " 5.40
Flour, wholesale, " " 4.80

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton, \$12.00
Hay, mixed, per ton, " 8.00
Country straw, bundled, per ton, 10.00
Short straw per ton, " 6.00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentine Store Co., "Limited."
Apples, dried, per pound, " 8
Cherries, dried, per pound, " 12
Beans per quart, " " 8
Fresh butter per pound, " 15
Chickens per piece, " 25
Cheese per pound, " 12
Country hams per pound, " 15
Hams, sugar cured, " 18
Break fast Bacon, " 12
Country Bacon, " 10
Lard per pound, " 10
Eggs per doz, " 15
Potatoes (new), per bushel, " 1.00
Dried beef, per pound, " 12
Wilson's pressed beef per pound, " 20
Canned tomatoes per can, " 10-15-40
Canned corn, " " 10-15-40
Lemon per doz, " 25
Dried sweet corn per pound, " 97

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., N. Y. 17 17 ly

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

Call On Deschner

AT THE
Great Central Gun Works,
Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,
If you want to find a stock of
Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fish-
ing Tackle, Nets and Sporting
Articles Generally.
GUNS AND FIREARMS REPAIRED.
SHOOTING GALLERY OPEN DAY AND
EVENING. 17 10 ly

AT BELLEFONTE,

Wednesday, Aug. 5.
WONDERLAND LAID BARE

Far Surpassing any Amusement Event that
History Records.

W. W. COLE'S

NEW COLOSSAL SHOWS.

4-CIRCUSES-4

2 ENORMOUS 2

1 ARAB and MEXICAN 1

EXHIBITION

AND

ELEVATED THEATRE STAGE

Exclusive! Matchless! Mighty!

The World has no room for its parallel. Pre-
sented in the most magnificent immensity.

4-CIRCUSES-4

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ELEVATED THEATRE STAGE

Exclusive! Matchless! Mighty!

The World has no room for its parallel. Pre-
sented in the most magnificent immensity.

4-CIRCUSES-4

2 ENORMOUS 2

1 ARAB and MEXICAN 1

EXHIBITION

AND

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4-CIRCUSES-4

2 ENORMOUS 2

A New Letter from the Boys in Camp.

CAMP GALLAGHER, July 28.
After a tedious and tiresome ride, we arrived here at 10 o'clock a. m. on Saturday and at once proceeded to our quarters which were in readiness. The quarters are very satisfactory, being located near the right centre of the parade grounds with delightful forest bordering it on the west, which affords a most genial and welcome shade, and protects our delicate complexions from the sultry rays of Old Sol.

The weather has been very warm here, but the boys are enduring the heat first rate. No cases of sickness have been reported yet. Everything that health requires is obtainable here and the boys anticipate a good time. The lake affords us great pleasure in bathing, boat rowing and fishing. Several large steamers which ply between camp and Evansburg are constantly filled with soldiers. A new device to furnish amusement here is a roller coaster, which is also largely patronized.

Appropriate tribute and respect is paid to that great man who twenty years ago commanded those whose places we are now endeavoring to fill. The death of Gen. Grant has cast a gloom over the camp. The colors have been draped and all the officers have crape suspended from their sleeves.

Our duties thus far have been light. Col. Hastings had the Fifth regiment out on battalion drill Saturday morning and the same afternoon on battalion drill and dress parade. The boys looked fine and were highly complimented on the movements, which were well executed under the exceptionally able command of Col. Hastings. Our object is to promote the standing of the Fifth regiment to the head of the Second brigade.

CAMP NOTES.

The position of officer of the day was well filled by Captain Mullen on Saturday. The red sash set him off to great advantage, adding to his always fine personal appearance.

1st Lieutenant Geisinger was highly complimented by the Colonel for the manner in which he handled the company in battalion drill in the absence of Captain Mullen.

Dan Ulrich seems to be at home here. The only objection Dan has, he says, is that they don't give him enough to do, and his feeble frame will need a surgical examination—a case of too much sleeping on boards.

Private McMillen is a good-natured and clever in camp as he is at home, and is becoming very popular with the boys. Mac says the sun is playing havoc with his cranium, as he is minus a full crop of hair in that region.

Lieutenant Reber fills the position of 2d Lieutenant with credit, in appearance when on duty and in social qualities when not officially engaged. He is a good addition to Company B.

Len Murphy adds much to the life of the Company. He is full of fun, always ready to chuck a fellow up in a blanket and is as graceful as an elephant. Sergeant Phillips is making use of his skill here in keeping the boys' uniforms and other clothing in first-class repair.

Mike Kelley wants to be remembered to the boys at home.

You should be here to hear our glee club render "Beautiful Evening Stars." Yours, SERIOUS.

How Grant was Remembered at Fort Matilda.

After receiving the *Daily News* of the 23d, announcing the death of America's greatest and most honored hero, General U. S. Grant, some of our citizens purchased the material for a flag, and gave it into the hands of a few of the ladies, who in a short time transformed it into a very beautiful flag. It was draped in heavy mourning, and on the evening of the 24th it was suspended across the Diamond of the town in honor of the great General. A fact that added to the interest of the occasion was that U. S. Grant, Jr., a young man named for the dead General, put the national emblem in position. The wish of the writer is that he may live to be as great and useful a man as the illustrious one who first bore that name.

Post.

An extensive family gathering took place yesterday at Centre Hall. It is at the home of Jacob Arney, Esq., in that place, and members of his family have assembled from near and far. On the train Tuesday were Dr. Arney and Mr. J. P. Herney with their families, from Altoona. Others have come from as far west as Michigan, Indiana and Illinois. Of course, with such a congenial gathering of relatives the pleasure and good-feeling will be unrestrained, and it doubtless was an occasion which will always be remembered with delight. At least, we wish for them a day of unmarred enjoyment.

—Why not tax and muzzle dogs?

At Spring Mills.

The excursion from Lock Haven to Spring Mills, this morning, seems to be a grand success. It left Lock Haven at 7:30, but it was after 9 o'clock when the train arrived in Bellefonte. The train of nine passenger coaches then contained 300 or 400 persons. One hundred tickets had been placed on sale at this place, but they were exhausted long before the train arrived and double the number could have been sold. Perhaps 200 persons entered the train here. The splendid Seltzer band was with the excursion, and discoursed sweet music as the train arrived. It didn't sound so well in the car, but when they afterward left the car and gave several serenades on High street, the excellence of the band was apparent. Their uniforms are very handsome. They are dark dove-colored cloth, beautifully trimmed with red and gold, with gold lace around the caps. Among those who entered the train here were Al. Dale, Hard Harris, Dick Garman, Frank Whitman, Jas. H. Rankin, Daniel Garman and family, Mrs. Noll and Mrs. Bartley. The excursion received accessions all along the line and doubtless the cars were filled ere they reached their destination.

The devious ways of Kentucky justice received another illustration last Tuesday in Rowan county. Nine men from one of the gangs who have made that county a terror to law-abiding citizens, had their examining trial before two magistrates, one of whom decided that the prisoners should be held for trial, while the other declared they were justified in the crimes they had committed. According to Kentucky law, when two magistrates disagree the decision of the one the most favorable to the accused prevails. The prisoners were, therefore, turned loose to renew the reign of violence and murder with which they have so long terrorized Rowan county. If Kentucky judges cannot protect the people better than this, the state should call Judge Lynch to its aid.

Death of Harry Bullock.

We much regret to learn of the death yesterday at 7 o'clock a. m. of Mr. Harry Bullock, of this place. His death occurred at the Girard Hotel, Philadelphia. He was tarrying at Atlantic City for his health, having been a sufferer with consumption for a year or longer. But the dread disease had its fatal course and his frail life slowly but surely faded away.

His brother, John, and his uncle Moses Montgomery, started to Philadelphia on Tuesday evening. They will take charge of his remains which will be brought to Bellefonte.

He was a very pleasant and agreeable young man. We deeply sympathize with his relatives here in their affliction.

SOME persons will complain about anything. The critics are commenting unfavorably on the fact that the good-looking Prince Henry of Battemberg, who wedded the Princess Beatrice, cannot speak English fluently. The people who heard his responses on the occasion of the wedding ceremony were delighted with his ability to speak the language but it is learned that he was specially trained for the event. Come, come, Englishmen; if you cannot find a better cause for complaint against the Prince you should keep quiet.

—On Thursday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gray, of Scotia, Mrs. Howe, of Tyrone, and Miss Howe, of Millintown, arrived in Bellefonte from Scotia in a private conveyance. Miss Howe has been visiting Mrs. Howe in Tyrone. Together the ladies visited their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Gray, at Scotia, and Thursday they came to the county town to visit their friends here. All are extremely agreeable people and the three ladies favored this office with a call this morning. They departed for Scotia Friday afternoon.

—The following is a new recipe for sliced tomatoes. "Beat two eggs well together, add one teaspoonful sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful salt, the same of prepared mustard, one tablespoonful of sweet cream and three tablespoons vinegar. Place the bowl containing it in a basin of boiling water and stir until about the thickness of cream. It will take about five minutes if the bowl is thick and the water boils at the time. Cool and use as needed.

—Miss Jean Foster, of Philadelphia, arrived on Tuesday and is a guest at the residence of Dr. T. R. Hayes. She is the daughter of the adjuter of the North American Fire Insurance Company and is beautiful and talented. Her musical abilities are especially fine and her presence will add to the gaiety and pleasure of Bellefonte society.

Written for the News.

A Hot Weather Incident.
Sing a song of summer—
Air full of gnats,
Handsome city "drummer,"
In his new striped pants.

The weather is oppressive,
And sitting in the shade,
He fans himself with handkerchief,
With eyes on pretty maid.

Her brother over yonder
His motive does mistake;
And is it any wonder
It seemed like an earthquake?

Explanations then were due,
Apologies were made;
It ended with "cigars" for two;
Need any more be said?

Breivities.

—The Sprick chicken is getting large enough to grace the frying pan.

—No more cowering sensations, please—especially by the weaker sex.

—Gravel is put over the stone on the street in front of the Bush House.

—There were 27 wagons in market Tuesday morning and 32 last Saturday.

—Somebody remarked yesterday that this is fine weather for linen dusters.

—"Out of town" says a notice in front of Dr. Rhone's office. The Doctor will be away three weeks.

—Apple sauce is a popular dish again, just because little half-ripe apples have made their appearance in market.

—Mrs. N. Orbison and family have returned from Philadelphia and are occupying their pleasant residence on Spring street.

—The Italians and Hungarians have most all left Bellefonte, and Tuesday the two stores kept by them on High street were moved away.

—No institution expresses more emphatically than the Pennsylvania Railroad Company its sorrow at the death of General Grant. Everywhere its depots are draped in mourning.

—The Presbyterian ladies on Tuesday ordered enough carpet to make up the deficiency of the former supply for their church. Thus the sacred edifice will be handsomely re-carpeted throughout.

—Chief Burgess John Powers invites all patriotic citizens to meet next Friday eve. in John I. Rankin's office. Do not forget that arrangements to properly observe the day of General Grant's funeral must be made at that time.

—Mr. James Henderson, a surveyor, was overcome by the heat while at work on Monday afternoon. He suffered very much for several hours. Dr. Kirk attended him and reports that he is now resting well and on a fair way toward recovery.

—Dr. R. L. Dart is another medicine man who has a famous garden, or at least one that ought to be famous. He has had green corn and ripe tomatoes for a week past, gathered from his garden. How many Bellefonters can say the same?

Why not nominate W. U. Hensel for State treasurer? He would just like to go for Mr. Quay's scalp. Hensel would make the boss "talk"—*Centre Democrat*. Yes! not a bad idea: Hens'll make the "Boss" talk until he'd Quay'll from the effects of it.

—Some commendable work has been accomplished by the Nuisance committee of the Council in the removal of hog-pens, and also in compelling the cleaning of one or two houses whose occupants had neither energy nor sense sufficient to begin the work of cleansing for themselves.

—The neatest and most artistically draped store windows in Bellefonte—so far as a display of mourning for the loss of the Nation's hero is concerned—are those of the Bee Hive stores. The windows are filled with dark goods gracefully arranged, and a picture of General Grant forms the centre-piece in each.

—The second festival of the popular series held by the Reserve Corps Class of the M. E. Sunday-school will take place this evening. Those holding tickets for refreshments should endeavor to go as early as possible. The ice cream and cake last Thursday night was so excellent that people couldn't get enough of it. This evening it will be even better.

Base Ball Record.

The National league record, including the games of Saturday, is:

Team	Won	Lost
Pittsburgh	21	4
Buffalo	19	13
Chicago	18	14
Detroit	22	6
New York	17	15
Philadelphia	18	14
Providence	16	12
St. Louis	22	6

The following is the American association record for the season, including Saturday's games:

Team	Won	Lost
St. Louis	20	10
Pittsburgh	19	11
Cincinnati	18	12
Indianapolis	17	13
Dayton	16	14
Evansville	15	15
Terre Haute	14	16
Keokuk	13	17
Des Moines	12	18
Metropolitan	11	19

S. A. STOVER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Marble Works.
Monuments, Tombstones,
Gravestones, etc.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.

I. C. A.
In Come All
TO BUY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST
Buggies, Carriages,
PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PHAETONS, HEAVY WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, &c.
Buy direct from the manufacturer and thus secure the advantage of first prices, and of getting a superior article
All Work Guaranteed to be Done in
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS STYLE.
Repairing done on Short Notice
and at Reasonable Rates.
L. A. POTTORF,
Successor to J. R. BARTRUFF,
Water St., Near Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa.
17 10 1y

GROCE,
61 High Street,
(Successor to Harry Teats & Co.)
OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA.
16 12 1y
CHRISTIE'S
School of Business,
Kreamer's Commercial Building,
CORNER MAIN AND MILL
STREETS,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
This institution is devoted to the specialty of imparting business knowledge, and to qualifying the young and middle aged of both sexes by new and practical methods for the responsible duties of business life. Rates moderate. Advantages superior. For particulars address
S. N. CHRISTIE,
Principal.
16-21f

AMERICAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
100 FULL MUSIC LESSONS FOR \$15.
The Conservatory of Music, under the management of Dr. I. C. PERKINS, is now open for the reception of students. The course of instruction is complete, embracing all the elements of music, and the students are prepared to perform in any of the leading churches or societies. The Conservatory is located in the building formerly occupied by the American Association, and is well equipped with all the necessary apparatus for the instruction of students. The fees are moderate, and the instruction is of the highest quality. For particulars, apply to Dr. I. C. PERKINS, at the Conservatory of Music, 100 High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
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WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?
Among the many symptoms of dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Vague, irritable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach; with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach; bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapacious American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD PURIFIER will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

SECHLER & CO.
GROCERIES
66 and 68 High Street,
Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE ALL-SUGAR SYRUPS at 40c and 50c. per gallon.
NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, made by the old process, pure goods, 50c. per gallon.
A STRICTLY FINE MILD CHEESE at 12 1/2c. per pound.
A GOOD SOUTH CAROLINA RICE at 5c. per pound.
NEW FRENCH PRUNES at 10c. per pound.
NEW TURKEY PRUNES at 8c. per pound.
LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, PINE APPLES, DATES, RAISINS, FIGS, all fine goods at lowest prices.
ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF SOAP by the box and at retail.
CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS, 35c., three cans for \$1.
TOMATO KETCHUP, quart bottles 15c.
VANILLA BEANS at 5c., 10c., and 15c. a piece.

TEAS
IMPERIAL, YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER OOLONG, JAPAN AND MIXED.
They are equal to anything heretofore sold for \$1. We are selling them at 80c. They are worth more than we get for them.
DANDY CIGARS!!
2 for 5c. Beats everything.

SECHLER & CO.
PROVISIONS,
66 and 68 High Street,
Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE MILD SUGAR CURED HAMS, closely trimmed and sweet, 14c. per lb.
BREAKFAST BACON, nice sweet goods, at 12 1/2c. per lb.
BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON at 14c. per pound.
BOULETTE HAMS, sugar-cured, at 12 1/2c. per lb.
SHOULDERS, sugar-cured, at 10c. per pound.
DRIED BEEF, sugar-cured, at 15c. per pound.
ARMOUR & CO.'S CURED BEEF, in 2-pound cans, 30c.
ARMOUR & CO.'S CRIPPED DRESSED BEEF, in 1-pound cans, 25c.
FRESH COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON, 10c. and 20c. a can.
NEW MACKEREL—
12 lb. Kils, 75c., \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.
40 lb. quarter barrel, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.00.
80 lb. half barrel, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00.

Our mackerel this year are the most satisfactory goods we have ever sold. They are
ALL NEW, BRIGHT, FAT FISH.
BONELESS CODFISH, nice goods, at 8c. per pound.

SECHLER & CO.
FRESH MEATS,
66 and 68 High Street,
Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Schedule of prices made by us on Monday May 4, 1885.
BOILING MEATS.....8 and 10c.
RUMF ROASTS.....10 and 12 1/2c.
CRACK STEAK & ROASTS.....12 1/2c.
ROUND STEAKS.....15c.
STANDING RIB ROASTS.....15c.
LOIN STEAKS.....15c.

SUNDRIES!
CORN BROOMS,
WASH TUBS,
RUBBERS,
BRUSHES.
THE CURRY PAIR, 2 hoops, 20c., 3 hoops, 25c. The best pairs now made.
Some Attractive Novelties in
GLASSWARE.
D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and Hiram Sibbey & Co.'s New
SEEDS for 1885.
PICKELS
1 for 10c.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor.

Terms, \$2.00 per annum in Advance.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Death of our Country's most Eminent Citizen.

Mr. McGREGOR, N.Y., July 23, 8:20 a. m.—Gen. Grant expired this morning at 8:08 o'clock.

At 9 o'clock last night, General Grant sank into a sleep that was described by a witness as being peaceful and beautiful as the sleep of a child. This condition however is not one to command confidence for the pulse beats are still rapidly fluttering, and the respiration, which normally is fourteen to the minute, is now 44. At 10:30, however, it was stated by a reliable authority the general was in slightly better condition than two hours before and quieter, but as against any hopeful influence that might be drawn from this fact is the other fact that from the present condition which borders upon the lethargic state, the patient may quietly drift into final unconsciousness. During the evening the extremities of the sick man have been cold in the visible symptoms that are the signs that nature puts out when death is chilling the powers.

As the night passes he seems to be suffering no pain, though the lines of his face are drawn and the furrows of the brow are knitted as he lies on the cot, beside which the family are constantly watching. At 11 o'clock the general was not asleep. His hands and forearms were colder than two hours before, but the feet not so much so. The pulse and respiration had not changed. The patient's mind was clear and comprehensive of events and utterances about him. Between 10 and 11 o'clock Dr. Shady had accosted the general and he in a husky voice answered promptly. Stimulants were being used sparingly. There was expressed by the medical authorities about 11 o'clock the belief that the closing crisis may occur either at 1 or 4 o'clock in the morning.

At midnight General Grant remains quiet though he is not asleep. The coming hour is looked for with great anxiety. At midnight bottles of hot water were placed at the general's feet to induce warmth and mustard plasters were applied over the stomach and breast to preserve the flapping circulation. Dr. Sands is resting at the hotel, and Drs. Douglass and Shady are at the cottage with the patient and his family.

Mr. McGREGOR, July 23.—1 a. m.—General Grant remains in the same condition. The pulse and respiration are unchanged and there is a feeling that he may tide over the weakness until 4 a. m. Hypodermics of brandy are being used.

[Hiram] Ulysses Grant was born in Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, on the 27th of April, 1822. Since attending military school he has borne the name of Ulysses S. Grant, a mistake being made in entering his name at that institution. The change was certainly an augury of his future greatness, and the eminence he has attained and his real work as the savior of his country as Washington was its father, makes his name synonymous with that of the United States. His ancestors were worthy and eminent people although Grant's immediate family were people of moderate means. Most of our readers are familiar with his career,—his elevation to the head of the armies of the United States, his public services, his two-term occupancy of the Presidential office and his trip around the world, during which he received honors greater than were ever before or have been since tendered to any American. His end was a triumph and he died honored by his countrymen and the world.—Ed.]

The Dead Hero.

Mr. McGREGOR, July 23.—The morning had passed five minutes beyond 8 o'clock, and there was not one of the strained, waiting watchers but who could mark the nearness of the life to its final ebbing. Dr. Douglass noted the nearness of the supreme moment, and quietly approached the bedside and bent over it, and while he did so the sorrow of the gray-haired physician seemed closely allied with that of the family. Dr. Shady also drew near—it was seven minutes after 8 o'clock, and the eyes of the general were closing. His breathing grew more hushed as the last functions of the heart and lungs were hastened, to the closing of the ex-president's life. A peaceful expression seemed to be deepening in the firm and strong-lined face, and it was reflected as a closing comfort in the sad hearts that beat quickly under the stress of loving suspense. A minute more passed and was closing as the general drew a deeper breath. There was an exhalation like that of one relieved of long and anxious tension. The members of the group were impelled each a step nearer the bed, and each waited to note the next respiration. But it did not come then. It never came. There was absolute stillness in the room and a hush of expectant suspense. No sound broke the stillness save the singing birds in the pines outside the cottage and the measured throbbing of the engine that all night had waited by the little mountain depot down the slope.

"It is all over," quietly spoke Dr. Douglass, and there came then heavily to each witness the realization that General Grant was dead. Then the doctors withdrew, the nurse closed the eyelids and composed the dead general's head, after which each of the family group pressed to the bedside, one after the other, and touched their lips upon the quiet face so lately smiling. Dr. Shady passed out, upon the piazza, and as he did so he met Dr. Newman hastening up the steps. "He is dead," remarked Dr. Shady,

quietly. The fact of having been absent from the side of the dying man and his family, at the last, was a cause of sorrow and sad regret to the clergyman, who had waited all night at the cottage.

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—Regarding the funeral arrangements and final burial place, it is learned to-night that Mr. George W. Childs will have sole charge of all the matters connected therewith, and he will probably be called upon to select the spot for the last resting place of the dead hero. Mr. Childs, intended to have left for Mt. McGregor to-day, but fearing that he could not reach there in time he has delayed starting until further advised by the family as to their movements. He is in constant telegraphic communication with Col. F. Grant, who by reason of Mr. Childs' long and close friendship with the family has asked him for advice on several matters connected with the funeral preparations and has left to Mr. Childs' judgment the arrangements of all the principal points.

The mayor having called a special meeting of council for to-morrow, there will probably be introduced and passed a resolution asking that the body be allowed to lie in state in Independence Hall for one day. Major General Hartman, commanding the state troops, has made no arrangements for a military demonstration as yet, preferring to wait until the plans have been more definitely settled upon.

New York, July 23.—Gilbert A. Robinson, a member of New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion, of which General Grant was commander at the time of his death, telegraphed from Mt. McGregor this afternoon to General Charles A. Carleton, recorder of the commandery, as follows:

"General Grant's body will remain here certainly for ten days. It is very desirable to have a guard here while the body remains; say a lieutenant and thirteen men. Will you see General Hancock about it? Tents and meals will be furnished by the hotel company. The family desire the guard. Telegraph General Hancock's decision."

In accordance with the above General Carleton telegraphed to General Hancock this afternoon asking if such a guard could be furnished and when it would start, and requesting him to telegraph his decision to the family at Mt. McGregor.

The News in London.

LONDON, July 23.—The news of General Grant's death, although not unexpected, created a profound sensation here. Immediately upon receipt of the intelligence, draped American flags were placed at half-mast upon the prominent buildings of the city, both public and private. At the American Legation, the American Consulate and the American Exchange evidences of mourning were profuse. Portraits of General Grant with black borders were hung out, and the doors and windows were covered with crape. Mr. Gladstone and John Bright were at once notified of General Grant's death, and both appeared greatly affected.

LONDON, July 23.—The papers contain long obituary notices of Gen. Grant, many of them taking up most of their available space in accounts of the scenes and incidents in the life of the illustrious patriot.

Gen. Grant.

Mr. McGREGOR, N.Y., July 24.—On Monday the remains of the General will be placed in a casket and the near friends will be permitted to view the remains. Senator Romero is with the family to-day, as are also Dr. Newm-n and his wife. General Carr paid his respects at the cottage this morning. The disposition of the cottage in which General Grant died rests with Joseph W. Drexl, and the Associated Press is authorized to announce that the cottage will never again be occupied by any family of persons. Mr. Drexl will in due time present it to the state or national government. The house will be preserved intact with all its present belongings, furniture and fixtures, as a gift to the nation or commonwealth.

At 3:20 this afternoon Mr. Turner, Mayor Grace's chief clerk, received a message which determined the question of General Grant's burial place in favor of Central park, New York. It was as follows:

"Your two telegrams just to hand, and I understand the matter to be now definitely settled that General Grant's body is to be interred here. We cannot take any more definite action in the matter of Mrs. Grant until at a later date. The faith of the president of the board of aldermen and my own is pledged that we will see when a little time has passed away that the wishes of the family are gratified by a formal resolution of the board. Answer immediately, so I may appoint a committee and make my quota for a grand national monument."

(Signed.) "W. R. GRACE."

Upon receipt of Mayor Grace's telegram Mr. Turner repaired at once to the cottage where a conference was held with Col. Grant. The colonel read the mayor's dispatch and retained it. At the close of the conference Col. Grant assured the mayor's representative that he and the family had formally accepted the tender of burial place for General Grant and Mrs. Grant in Central Park in the city of New York, and he thought the family would now proceed with all funeral arrangements with reference to the above conclusion. The mayor's messenger then telegraphed to Mayor Grace the result of his mission.

Mr. W. J. Arkell has arranged the following time table for the removal of the remains from Mt. McGregor: Tuesday, August 4, leave Mt. McGregor at 1 p. m.; arrive at Saratoga at 2 p. m.; leave Saratoga at 2:30 p. m.; arrive in Albany at 4:30 p. m.; leave Albany at 12 o'clock noon Wednesday, August 5, and arrive about 4:30 p. m. in New York. In the interval from 4:30 p. m. Tuesday to noon of Wednesday, August 5, the remains

will lie in state at the capital and from the time of the arrival in New York on Wednesday afternoon until Saturday, August 8, the body will lie in state at the city hall. The public obsequies of the funeral will take place on Saturday at such time as the civil authorities may arrange and the interment will then follow in Central park.

General Hancock will take charge of the military, and to him application must be made by all military organizations desiring to take part in the obsequies.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—President Cleveland was to-night advised by a telegram from Adjutant General Drum, who is now at Mt. McGregor, that he had delivered the president's letter to Mrs. Grant and that she and her children expressed a desire to have General Grant buried with national honors. Their wishes will be respected and the ceremonies will take place as already indicated in the press dispatches. President Cleveland and the members of his cabinet will attend the funeral in New York on Saturday, the 8th of August.

United American Mechanics.

SCRANTON, July 21.—The twenty-sixth annual session of the State Council of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics met here this morning. Nearly two hundred delegates were present, from all parts of Pennsylvania. State Councilor J. F. Keohlein, of Pittsburgh, presided, assisted by George L. Harris, of Philadelphia, as vice, and A. S. Deemer, as secretary. In his annual report State Councilor Keohlein says that during the year applications have been received for the institution of fourteen Councils and charters have been granted in each case; two Councils have surrendered their charters; reports have been received from nearly all the deputies, showing their Councils in a healthy form and with a bright future; pecuniarily the past year has been a severe one, owing to the depression in industry, but the Councils have added to their membership.

Held under Adversity.

HARRISBURG, July 21.—The Board of Pardons to-day held a long argument on the application of Curtis McClain, under sentence of death for the murder of William Smearman on the ground of the Juniata Valley Camp Meeting Association. It was contended that if McClain fatally stabbed Smearman it was in an altercation which the latter originated. If the killing was not done in that fight either John W. James or Boston Walker must have committed the crime. Under the worst phase of the case McClain should not have been convicted for a higher grade of crime than murder in the second degree. J. A. McKee represented the Juniata Valley Camp Meeting Association and District Attorney Porter opposed the application. The board held the case under advisement.

The Fenian Arrested in London.

LONDON, July 22.—The name of the Fenian arrested on the Strand on Monday, on the charge of having murdered Stephen Gately at Solihull in 1880, is believed to be Henry Duff. He was examined by a magistrate at Solihull yesterday and was remanded until Saturday. The crown authorities are preparing to prosecute the prisoner.

Lawn Party.

BRIDGEPORT, July 22.—The most elaborate lawn party ever held in this city took place at Waldemere, P. T. Barnum's magnificent grounds, near Seaside Park, this evening. Three large tents from New York were erected, a mammoth platform for dancing was built, and the whole grounds were illuminated with Chinese lanterns and electric lights. Many New York people were present, among whom was the Rev. Robert Collyer, who delivered a short address of welcome, and said that one distinguished guest was present whom all would like to look upon. He then introduced the Rev. S. F. Smith, author of the national hymn, "America." The Fourth Regiment band immediately struck up the air and all united in singing it out of compliment to the author. The Rev. Mr. Smith is father-in-law to the Hon. John D. Canoe of the Bridgeport Standard, with whom he is visiting. After dancing under the greenwood tree the immense company departed. The party was given by the Church of the Redeemer, of which Mr. Barnum is a member.

Tornadoes.

SHENANDOAH, July 22.—A terrific and destructive rain and wind storm passed over the Catawissa valley yesterday afternoon. The rain, which fell in torrents, was preceded by a violent hurricane, which uprooted trees and blew down fences and barns in its path. The corn, oat and wheat crops especially suffered, several fine fields being levelled by the wind and submerged by the flood. The damage to the crops alone in the valley is estimated at \$50,000.

HARTFORD, July 22.—A violent wind storm visited New Britain, Conn., yesterday afternoon, and did great damage. Two thunder storms met and developed a tornado. Three houses were wholly or partly unroofed, two tall chimneys blown down, and a great number of trees uprooted or broken off. One had the top twisted off and two were uprooted, tearing up the pavement over the roots.

A Royal Wedding.

LONDON, July 23.—Princess Beatrice was married this morning to Prince Henry, of Battenberg, in St. Mildred's church, Whippingham, a suburb of the city of Newport, on the Isle of Wight. The day is fine and the sun shines brightly from a cloudless sky, with a cooling breeze. The marriage ceremonies were on a grand and imposing scale. The procession from Osborne house to the church was in semi-state, and

was one of the most brilliant pageant of its kind in years.

The Storm King Bridge.

ROSEN, July 22.—It is stated that \$3,500,000 has already been pledged toward the building of the Storm King Bridge across the Hudson, and General Manager Swan of the Storm King Ridge Railroad Company will visit mill owners throughout the State to obtain further aid.

A Check for \$750,000 Missing.

ST. LOUIS, July 23.—A check for \$750,000, drawn by the Treasurer of the United States and made payable to Gen. Edwards, Sub-Treasurer here, is missing, and as a result, hundreds of pension checks, salary checks, &c., drawn by the Government and mailed to creditors, have been protested by the various local banks in which they were placed for collection. Secretary Manning was notified last night and advised Gen. Edwards to await to-day's mail, and if the check did not arrive he would send as quickly as possible.

Princess Beatrice Life Threatened.

LONDON, July 24.—A man of short stature and between 50 and 60 years of age, was arrested in this city this morning on a charge of making threats against the life of the Princess Beatrice, whose marriage to Prince Henry of Battenberg took place yesterday. The man has been subjected to a medical examination, but the doctors are unable to determine whether he is insane. A charge against him will probably be made before a police magistrate.

The Lehigh Valley Temperance Camp.

FREEMANBURG, July 23.—At the Lehigh Valley Temperance Camp Meeting to-day the Woman's Christian Temperance Union held special services. In the morning Mrs. Frances Ellen Harper, superintendent of work among the colored people, spoke. In the afternoon Edward Carswell, of Ottawa, Canada, spoke, and later Hon. Green Clay Smith, of Kentucky, spoke. In the evening Mr. Carswell again addressed the assemblage. The attendance is very large.

Drowned on a Spree.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 23.—A party of five men attempted to cross the Susquehanna river in a boat at a point near Plymouth this evening. The boat capsized and two of the party, Wm. Sanders and Wm. Keefe, were drowned. The whole party was intoxicated and had a keg of beer aboard, which they were taking over to the woods to drink. The two drowned men leave wives and large families. The bodies of the victims were recovered a short time after the accident.

Pennsylvania Again to the Front.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The following fourth-class postmasters were appointed in Pennsylvania to-day: M. A. Campbell, at Shickshinny; W. H. Beck, at Shrewsbury; S. G. Fisk, at Wellsville.

Had Heard Money was cheap.

She pushed her way through the little crowd of ex-capitalists that set her shopping-bag down upon the counter with a slam.

"I see by the papers that money is cheap," she began.

"Never so cheap as at present," replied the broker.

"How are you selling tens?" she continued.

"Tens, madam?" said the broker in surprise.

"Yes, ten-dollar bills. Where do you keep them? This doesn't look at all like a bankrupt sale. I expected to find them in little baskets tickered: 'Anything in this basket \$5,' and so on. Have you any remnants—quarters, halves and all that—at a great sacrifice? What is the cause of this fearful reduction, anyhow? Must you close out your entire stock of money within the next thirty days, regardless of cost, to make room for fresh goods? Or is your stock damaged by fire?"

"We have some stocks that are damaged by water that we can let you have at a very low figure," he said.

"Yes. By the way, you didn't tell me what you get for the ten-dollar bills."

"Oh, wine and cigars and theatre tickets," said the broker, absent-mindedly.

"I mean how much do you sell them for?"

"Ten dollars."

"Do you call that cheap?"

"Yes, I do," growled the financier. "I've seen the time when I had to pay fifteen dollars for the use of ten on my personal note at thirty days, and it was dirt cheap, too, considering the security. What did you expect to pay?"

"Oh, not more than five. I'm looking for bargains. Good morning."

For the Women.

Black grenadine dresses broched with velvet remain in vogue and rival those of satin and lace.

The Marquise Catogan style coiffure is much in favor in Paris. It is worn low in the nape of the neck and formed of light fluffy loops of hair.

Lace flounces on grenadine dresses are very wide, laid flat, and are only slightly full, or not at all, and from the tablier and pouf in the back, sometimes panels and side robes.

White mohairs figured with small designs in color are among the pretty inexpensive dress fabrics that make up tastefully with trimmings and combination of velveteen of the color of the pattern.

Some women—fashionable ones too—wear their dresses long enough to touch the ground in the back. This is a graceful fashion for the house, but in the street it is inexcusable, or worse—it is disgusting.

GENERAL AND PARTICULAR.

Fifth avenue, New York, is the richest street in the world.

A fire in London recently was extinguished with champagne.

The temples in Dahomey are almost entirely built of human skulls.

A girl 11 years old was recently married to a man of 44 at Augusta, Me.

The total assessment of the State of Kansas for 1884 was \$287,013,756.

Detroit was founded by the French missionary and explorer, Cadillac, in 1701.

The entire literature of Abyssinia, it is said, does not include more than 100 volumes.

The entire wool crop of the Puget Sound counties, amounts this season to 250,000 pounds.

The Governor of Massachusetts gets a salary of \$5,000 a year, and the Mayor of Boston \$10,000.

Out of 200,000 salmon, a recent lot sent from England to Tasmania 40,000 hatched and are doing well.

Twenty-one years ago last Tuesday the first Federal shell fell and exploded within the limits of Atlanta.

In a fight among a party of drunken Italians in Jersey City Sunday night Policeman Rainlets was stabbed and killed.

Paper bottles now made in France are built from sheets of paper rolled together and cemented with albumen, lime and alum.

Noah Porter, they say, is superintending a revision of Webster's dictionary. Well, it needs it. We know lots of people who think about half the words in it are spelled wrong.

A coincidence: "All alone, my dear child? I'm afraid that husband of yours neglects you terribly. He's always at the club when I call." "Yes, mamma; but he's home at all other times."

Patriotic sentiment is good, but when it combines with business enterprise and takes the form of a newspaper printed on white paper with red ink on one side and blue ink on the other it is bad—for the eyes.

This is the season of the year when Lucy and John come in ruefully from the back piazza and try to explain to an unsympathizing audience how it is that Lucy's fragile 110 pounds has broken down the hammock that her pa's solid 185 pounds swung safely in all the afternoon.

A man never finds out what a contemptible fellow his wife has married until he begins to hint that a 75 cent straw hat for himself and a \$17 bonnet for her own use hardly seems to be a fair way of dividing the money he had saved toward the expenses of a summer vacation.

They have pretty clever printer's devils in Texas, as witness the following announcement in a recent number of the Seymour Crescent: "Our senior is sick and our junior has gone to the country to recuperate, and we, the devil, are left to run the machine. If our editorials and locals don't suit you, bring them back and we will give you something new next week."—Printers Circular.

The travel over the B. N. and L. railroad is continually increasing, and we would not be surprised to ere long see it rival the Bald Eagle Valley road, and equal even the main line for travel and accommodations.

—Strange as it may seem it is hard to make a red-hot paper in these days.—Lock Haven Democrat. Seems to us that in these days all you have got to do is to get your paper out and it will be red hot.

Mr. Gough on Silk Hats.

"It would be no violation of the commandment," said John B. Gough, "if a man were to fall down and worship the silk hat, for it is not made in the likeness of anything in heaven, or on earth, or in the waters which are under the earth." Besides it heats the head and causes the hair to fall off. Parker's Hair Balm will stop that and restore the original color to gray or faded hair. Not oily, not a dye, beneficial, deliciously perfumed. A perfect hair dressing. 50c. all druggists.

Europeans Use American Wine.

But few persons are aware of the great amount of foreign grapes raised in New Jersey. Alfred Speer is the largest wine grower of the foreign variety in the country and ships hundreds of cases to fill orders in Europe. His Port Grape Wine is unexcelled and considered by physicians and chemists as the best wine to be procured.—N. Y. Herald. For sale by druggists.

—See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged. Sold by druggists. 1630 ly.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, constive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, discolored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box (30 pills) by mail, 25 cts. 5 for \$1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Croup, Colds, Croup, Consumption.—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILDCHESTERS." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts. or \$1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer.—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 1s 1/2d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.

Time Table April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD.	Exp. Mail	P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	7:40	7:40
Flemington	8:45	8:45
Mill Hall	9:42	9:42
Boech Creek	10:45	10:45
Eagleville	11:45	11:45
Howard	12:45	12:45
Mount Eagle	1:45	1:45
Curtin	2:45	2:45
Millburg	3:45	3:45
Spoy Shore Int.	4:45	4:45
Unionville	5:45	5:45
Julian	6:45	6:45
Martha	7:45	7:45
Port Matilda	8:45	8:45
Hannah	9:45	9:45
Fowler	10:45	10:45
Dix	11:45	11:45
Bald Eagle	12:45	12:45
Val	1:45	1:45
Arrive at Tyrone	2:00	2:00

HASTWARD.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Tyrone	7:40	7:40
Val	8:45	8:45
Bald Eagle	9:45	9:45
Dix	10:45	10:45
Port Matilda	11:45	11:45
Hannah	12:45	12:45
Martha	1:45	1:45
Julian	2:45	2:45
Unionville	3:45	3:45
Spoy Shore Int.	4:45	4:45
Millburg	5:45	5:45
Curtin	6:45	6:45
Mount Eagle	7:45	7:45
Howard	8:45	8:45
Eagleville	9:45	9:45
Boech Creek	10:45	10:45
Mill Hall	11:45	11:45
Flemington	12:45	12:45
Arrive at Lock Haven	1:00	1:00

BELLEFONTE & KNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after April 6, 1885. Leave Bellefonte 8:15 a. m., arrive at Know Shoe 10:20 a. m. Leave Know Shoe 4:40 p. m., arrive at Bellefonte 6:51 p. m. S. S. BLAIR, General Sup.

LEWISBURG AND TYBONE RAILROAD.

Time Table, April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed.	Mixed.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Scotia	12:15	5:00		
Fairbrook	1:15	6:00		
Penn's Furnace	2:15	7:00		
Homer	3:15	8:00		
Marion	4:15	9:00		
Loverly	5:15	10:00		
Furnace Road	6:15	11:00		
Warriors Mark	7:15	12:00		
Flemington	8:15	1:00		
Weston Mill	9:15	2:00		
L. and T. June	10:15	3:00		
Tyrone	11:15	4:00		
Arrive at Scotia	12:15	5:00		

HASTWARD.	Mixed.	Mixed.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Tyrone	7:40	8:40		
L. and T. June	8:40	9:40		
Weston Mill	9:40	10:40		
Flemington	10:40	11:40		

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Rejoice to have a new opera house.

—Many beautiful flowers ornament the gardens.

—Two cars were off the track at the station here on Friday.

—The street in front of the Bush House has been filled with stones.

—The extensive store room of S. & A. Loeb, is undergoing repairs.

—The coolest place in Centre county is at the entrance to Penn cave.

—All the details for the funeral of Grant have been left to George W. Childs.

—Even the Centre Hallites are complaining that their depot accommodations are too limited.

—The Williamsport and Lock Haven base ball club played in the former place Saturday afternoon.

—Two Italian girls paraded the streets on Saturday, with baskets, asking for something to eat.

—It is said that the Y. M. C. A. of this place are planning an excursion to Lemont over the new road.

—How useful the handkerchief becomes this warm weather when perspiration oozes from every pore.

—Let's see—did we hear any one say anything about a State encampment of the Sons of Veterans in Bellefonte this summer?

—Members of Mr. Evan Blanchard's family and the family of Judge Hoy were picnicking at Snow Shoe Intercession Thursday.

—There is some complaint along the Juniata River that the water of the river is poisoned by refuse from the Tyrone paper mill.

—A ring with three or four keys attached was picked up in the Court House yard yesterday. The owner can have them at this office.

—Large numbers of thirsty, hungry, wilted people attended the Reserve Corps class festival Thursday night and came away much refreshed.

—That substantial and capable farmer, Mr. Patterson, the practical agriculturist at the State College, tarried in Bellefonte Wednesday evening.

—Two passenger cars of the 10:50 train on the B. N. and L. R. R. Thursday were comfortably filled and weighty with brains and intellect, Mr. George Bible being on board.

—Two officers and eight men, detailed for the purpose of arranging camp started to Conneaut Lake at 5:20 Wednesday evening. The company departed on the 5:20 train Thursday evening.

—Some of our exchanges Friday were deeply draped in mourning in honor of Gen. Grant. Of them all, we like the style of the Altoona Tribune best. The method it adopts of putting a black border around the outer edge of the sheet really adds to its appearance.

—The garb of mourning appeared at the front of many business places in Bellefonte Thursday, in respect to the memory of Gen. Grant, whose death occasions profound and universal sorrow. The Court House bell was tolled in the afternoon and every demonstration of grief is being made by citizens.

—Burglars found their way to Centre Hall on Friday night, the 17th, and burglarized the railroad office. The burglars broke a window sash and secured 14 cents in change. By mistake, they left behind them a box of gloves worth \$5.00 or \$6.00. The railroad company is richer in consequence of their visit.

—The receipts from the Reserve Corps class festival Thursday night were about \$70. The rush was so great that the supply of ice cream was exhausted before all holding tickets were served and another festival will be held this week for the special purpose of supplying those who were disappointed last night.

—Two young ladies who are visiting in Bellefonte sketched some of the charming scenery about the town Thursday morning. When they took a sketch of the water fall near Buck's machine shop together with the broad sheet of water above it and the island in the centre we walked up the board walk in the hope of adding to the picturesqueness of the scene. Don't know for certain though whether we are in the picture or not.

—We feel quite magnificent since Bellefonte became such a flourishing railroad centre. The scene presented at the depot several times each day is almost as confusing as it is at the railroad stations in New York City or Chicago. Indeed, it is a wonder that strangers know which train to take and when they intend to go to Lock Haven they are quite likely to bring up in Lemont. The next step is to build a depot and when a depot building is there hire a man to put in it for the purpose of calling out the location of the trains.

The G. A. R. State Encampment at Gettysburg—Rates of Fare.

The State encampment of the G. A. R., this year, will be held on the historic field of Gettysburg. It will begin Saturday, August 8, and continue until the 14th, inclusive. We quote from General Orders, No. 16, the assurance "that the coming encampment will be the largest yet held, and the number of tablets to be erected designating position of various regiments during the engagement, as well as the large number of organizations that purpose holding their annual reunions during the encampment, will make the week one of unusual interest, entertainment and pleasure to every comrade." "Commanders of Posts are urged to use every effort in securing a large attendance of comrades, and to that end it is suggested that a proper committee be appointed to canvass the Post, and that the headquarters be notified not later than July 28 of the probable number that will attend."

The following rates of transportation have been secured for Encampment at Gettysburg, August 8th to 14th:

From all stations on Pennsylvania Railroad, and branches east of Erie and Pittsburgh, single fare for round trip.

All stations on Allegheny Valley Railroad and Montrose Railway, single fare for round trip on their lines to nearest point on connecting lines.

From Harrisburg, round trip tickets via Cumberland Valley, and Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad, good for one day, \$1.25.

Via same route, from Harrisburg only, good during encampment, round trip \$1.60. From all other points on roads named, one single fare for round trip.

From all stations on line of Philadelphia and Reading Railroad and branches to Harrisburg, one single fare for round trip. Comrades purchasing tickets on this line, on arrival at Harrisburg, will have to purchase ticket from Harrisburg to Gettysburg and return at \$1.60 round trip.

From Philadelphia, the individual rate will be \$4.00 via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Tickets can be purchased by the presentation of card orders which can be secured through the Grand Army of the Republic. Apply for card order to Comrade R. C. Irvin, of this place.

HOW TO SECURE A CHEAP EXCURSION.

With the hope of securing a cheap excursion for the people of this section, Austin Curtin, Esq., Dept. Commander G. A. R., wrote to Geo. W. Boyd, Asst. Gen. Passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania R. R., at Philadelphia, whose reply is given below:

DEAR SIR: Replying to your favor of the 13th inst., I would state that we do not, under any circumstances, charter cars for excursions. We charge a per capita rate in all cases. For the encampment G. A. R. we will sell tickets from all our principal stations during the occasion at about one fare for the round trip, which is as low a rate as we will be able to make for parties of less than 300 persons.

If there will be 300 or more persons in your party we will run a special train for their accommodation from Bellefonte at the following rates:

From 300 to 399, \$5.32; 400 to 499, \$4.60; 500 or more, \$3.88. Train to be run by way of Lock Haven, Harrisburg and Gettysburg and Harrisburg R. R.

If this is satisfactory please advise me as early as possible, giving date on which you desire the train to run, the hour you desire to leave Bellefonte going and if to return by special train, the date and hour you wish to leave Gettysburg returning.

If preferred we will make the tickets good to return on any regular train during the encampment.

Very truly,
Geo. W. Boyd,
Asst. Gen. Passenger Agent.
A. G. P. A.

Now, the pressing question is, can a sufficient number go to reduce the rate below the single fare? As will be noticed by Mr. Boyd's letter, the larger number that go the lower will be the fare. Persons living at Milesburg, Howard, Unionville and all around Bellefonte, who want to go should at once inform Mr. R. C. Irvin at the Brokerhoff House in Bellefonte and he in connection with Commander Curtin, will make all necessary arrangements.

—Drs. T. R. Hayes and W. A. Jacobs, the two Republican members of the board of examining surgeons of Bellefonte, received a curt note on Wednesday from the Commissioner of Pensions stating that their services are hereby dispensed with. Drs. Hayes and Jacobs have always been good friends of the soldiers, but civil service rules, as rather strangely interpreted by the powers that be, demand a change. We understand that Drs. Harris, of Bellefonte, and Fisher, of Zion, will succeed Drs. Hayes and Jacobs.

The First Train on the B. N. and L. R. R.

The following received on Wednesday from the REPUBLICAN's special reporter was unavoidably crowded out:

BELLEFONTE, July 23, 1885.

The iron horse on its first regular trip over the B. N. and L. R. R. arrived in Bellefonte at 3:35 a. m. To the train was attached the special car containing S. S. Blair, superintendent, and A. A. Witter, division operator, and a few friends. The train was drawn by engine 69—engineer, Jerry Nolan, fireman, Harry Thompson, and John Daley and Edward Zerbe, conductors. The train arrived on time. It met the connection with the east bound train at 10:50 and left on its first east bound trip, with 16 passengers. It arrived at Lemont on time and left at 12 m., arriving again in Bellefonte with 30 passengers.

The round trip was made without a stop. Mr. Nolan, the boss master of the throttle, and Conductor Zerbe, the champion ticket snatcher, did very elegant work and seemed to win the favor of the people. By the way, the road was made to completion in six weeks by Vandyke & Wilson. The road is solidly ballasted and steel railed and all the work put upon it is first-class. S. S. Blair, Esq., of Tyrone, is superintendent.

Nittany Valley, through which the road runs is a picture of beauty. The grain is good and the corn is promising—the hay crop is light. We were delighted with the trip, and are sure that the management of the road eventually will be for the good of Bellefonte and the surrounding country. We noticed Brother John I. Potter circulating around promiscuously with his sleeves rolled up. He was full of business. We dined with W. R. Teller, of the Bush House, who gave us a first-class dinner.

Geo. Schery will take charge of Division 1, located at Bellefonte, and we commend him to Bellefonters as a first-class man. Harry Weaver will have charge of Division 2 at Lemont.

BALD EAGLE.

—The extra 12 feet were added to the race bridge Thursday.

—On Wednesday afternoon about half-past 5 o'clock an unfortunate accident occurred at the Henderson Steel Works in this place. The proprietor has men employed in taking the heavy iron machinery apart preparatory to shipping it away. At the time of the accident, Mr. James Bradley, a resident of Milesburg, with other men, was engaged in moving a huge circular piece of machinery, weighing perhaps several tons. With the machinery partly supported by a hook and chain, Mr. Bradley was using a thick beam of wood as a lever in moving it. Something in the hook attachment broke letting the ponderous mass fall. This raised the long end of the lever with great violence. As it ascended it struck Mr. Bradley under the jaw, raising him several feet from the ground. He fell on the sharp edge of some iron machinery, cutting a gash about six inches long in his head, extending from the eye upward across the forehead. This was enough to kill any ordinary man, but Mr. Bradley, after lying unconscious several minutes, revived. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Harris. Mr. Bradley complains of pain in his neck and back. There is a good prospect that he will recover.

—The moon was full on Sunday.

Going to Camp.

The Altoona Times Friday morning noticed the soldier boys as follows:

The Fifth Regiment departed for the annual encampment at Conneaut Lake on Fast Line last evening. Company C, of Hollidaysburg, took out fifty-three men and three officers. Captain Martin Bell, Jr., commanding and Company D, of this city, mustered fifty-seven men and two officers, Captain Burchfield commanding. Lieutenant Westfall wore the company's badge, presented by Col. Hastings, Captain Burchfield having so many decorations that he declined to monopolize all of them. Col. Hastings and staff joined the other companies of the regiment in this city. Surgeon Frank Christy appeared for the first time since his appointment in a brilliant uniform and embarked for Conneaut, General Beaver, brigade commander, accompanied by his staff, occupied a coach attached to the same train. The troops attracted a great crowd to the depot, the ladies being particularly numerous. We expect to hear from the Fifth occasionally during the encampment.

—We are sorry to learn that John F. Potter, Esq., of this place had the three first fingers on his right hand almost torn off while operating a grain binder, by running them through a cogwheel. His hand is doing well.

—On the 13th of August the Evangelical church will hold a campmeeting in Gephart's woods, near Millheim.

Bellefonte's Marriageable Young Ladies.

There are a number of very lovely young unmarried ladies in Bellefonte and an equal number of married ones, but we shall allude only to the former in this article. A party of young gentlemen who, a few days ago, counted the number of marriageable young ladies living on the streets bordering the two sides of a certain square in Bellefonte found that there are 38. That would average 76 to the square and making the total number in Bellefonte 300 or 400.

We do not know why it is that these lovely creatures live so long in single blessedness, for without doubt most of the best-looking ones can boast of numerous "offers," and the only solution is that the match which has already been made in heaven has not yet been cemented on earth.

These young ladies are of all styles of beauty. One of them has dreamy dark eyes and hair, pure complexion, bright, vivacious manners and the warm weather enhances her beauty, set off as it is by exquisite summer costumes.

Another is tall and queenly, she has a face which while beautiful, has about it an expression, that leads one to love as well as admire. Her hair is light and her eyes, we believe, blue. She wears beautiful and costly costumes.

Still another we see frequently who seems to be very attractive in appearance. Her cheeks always have plenty of color, all of which is natural. She moves with energy and grace and dresses handsomely.

These young ladies, with very few exceptions, have learned to be useful as well as ornamental. Many of them will have rich dowries. Whoever gets one of them secures a prize. Their superiors are not to be found in Pennsylvania. We do not want any fellows from a distance to come here and carry them away from town.

—Stage coach reminiscences from the Centre Hall Reporter: It won't be many days until the stage coach between Centre Hall and Bellefonte will be among the things of the past—the opening of the railroad will do away with the coach. Years ago this was one of the liveliest stage routes in Central Pennsylvania, when coaches between Bellefonte and Lewistown were drawn by four horses, and with opposition coaches, passengers could ride between these points for twenty-five cents. This was in the days of Bob Cummings, Mike Booy and Woody Graham. Now the Lewistown pike knows the stage coach no more, and the road is lonesome. The iron horse has come, and there is a revolution in the mode of travel—we go quicker, cheaper, and with more comfort. The landlord along the pike feels the change at the table and bar, but sees less change in his till. Even the ever ready hostler sees his occupation disappearing, and pipes for watering horses are no more as plenty as rain drops.

—Company B, N. G., started off to camp on the 5:20 p. m. train Thursday. The boys marched to the train and entered a car awaiting them. Among the youthful soldiers we noticed Jack Dale, Charley Rhone, Will Pearlstein and James Hughes. Private McMillen arrived rather late, but was not so fortunate as to get left. Wash Rees looked serious. Will Reber makes a first-rate 2d Lieutenant. Many complimentary remarks were made about Gen. Beaver, Col. Hastings, Adj. Gen. Keller and all the regimental officers, who occupied a special car. Of course Capt. Mullen came in for his share of praise. If the boys find the encampment week as hot as the preceding week has been and endure it without undue exhaustion, they will be good soldiers to send to South America if any of our dependencies in that part of the world become rebellious.

—Railroad officials in a dining room car reached this place last Friday noon via Bellefonte. The object was to view the road and determine upon the division to which it shall belong, and how trains shall be run. The road from Bellefonte to Spring Mills has been linked to the Tyrone division, and will be under Superintendent S. S. Blair. From Spring Mills to Montandon will be under Mr. E. B. Westfall, of the Philadelphia and Erie division. It was thought a passenger train from Montandon to Spring Mills would be put on, and thence to Bellefonte as a mixed train, and that an effort would be made to accommodate the local travel from this valley to and from Bellefonte.—Centre Hall Reporter.

—The Evening Bulletin, was the first Philadelphia paper arriving at this office containing the announcement of Grant's death. An extra edition of that paper was issued and has about 14 columns devoted exclusively to the dead General.

—A commodious new three-story hotel has been erected at Penn Cave.

The Beech Creek R. R.

On behalf of Mr. Vanderbilt, General George J. Magee has sent out to the stockholders of the Beech Creek road an official circular setting forth the agreement entered into between the Vanderbilt, and urging them to accept it. The circular says:

The Pennsylvania railroad offers to purchase 60 per cent. of the stock of the Beech Creek, for which it will guarantee 2 per cent., semi-annually, on bonds representing the cost of construction of the road, incidental expenses, taxes and legal charges, the whole amount not to exceed \$5,000,000. The Pennsylvania further agrees to make a traffic contract for the movement of the coal and other freight of the Clearfield bituminous coal company, which is a corporation composed of the parties who built the Beech Creek road.

The Beech Creek stockholders will get, according to General Magee, 70 per cent. in bonds, 46 per cent. in Beech Creek stock, and 40 per cent. in Clearfield bituminous coal stock (already distributed), making \$1,440 for each person who originally invested \$1,000 in the Beech Creek enterprise. The Pennsylvania railroad company is not to issue any bonds or stock to Mr. Vanderbilt, but will simply guarantee the payment of a certain sum a year, and will receive in return the control of the South Pennsylvania and Beech Creek lines.

We Wonder—

When Barnum will come!

How the soldier boys are getting along!

When A. J. Cruse will continue the erection of that new house!

If there will be an excursion over the new road to Rising springs, soon!

How Ed. Rankin likes to talk over the telegraph wires from Lemont station!

When Centre Hall is going to organize that fire company, hinted at in the last issue of the Reporter!

If the Bellefonte base ball club have all disbanded, and given up in despair for the want of encouragement, or what has become of them!

How many days, weeks or years it will be, before some enterprising man of Bellefonte awakens to the fact that we ought to have a new Opera House!

—Mr. Chas. McCafferty is erecting a large and very handsome residence on the northwest corner of Spring and Curtin streets. It is a location that has long been looked upon as very well situated for a fine residence and Mr. McCafferty is to be congratulated on the prospect of having a home there. The other two houses in the same vicinity which are receiving extensive repairs are also approaching a finished state, especially Mr. Chas. Cook's residence on the west side of Spring street, which looks indeed like an entirely new house. The Reformed parsonage, when finished, will be double its former dimensions and will be a valuable property.

—It is surprising that there are so few accidents happen at the station, especially after night when the late trains arrive and depart. Crowds of men women and children congregate there for the sole purpose of watching the train, when by a mishap or slight push, some one might be hurled beneath the train, and a frightful accident occur. The addition to the race bridge has added a better place, and more room for larger crowds to assemble, and we think from the appearance last night, it was well utilized.

Death of Charles Blanchard.

Mr. Dudley Blanchard, of Lock Haven, received a telegram Friday morning conveying the sad intelligence of his brother—Mr. Charles Blanchard's death. He died at his home in Philadelphia at 10:30 o'clock and was aged 60 years. His death was caused by heart disease, of which he had long been a sufferer. Mr. Blanchard was a brother of Mrs. Chas. R. Rice of Lock Haven, and was widely known as an extensive and prominent lumberman.

—A meeting of persons holding first mortgage bonds on Blain Brown works in West Huntingdon, was held Wednesday evening in Pittsburgh, at which \$27,000 of the said debt was duly represented. The total amount of these bonds is \$35,000. A resolution was passed empowering the trustee to renew the insurance on the works and to issue the proper writs to have the property sold by the sheriff and divest the interest of the Blain Bros., who have abandoned the plant and are now in Florida.

—The number of calls at the Telephone Exchange in this place averages between thirteen and fourteen hundred a day. This is enough to keep the operators on the move all the time, and the subscribers ought to give them considerable credit for attending to the calls so promptly. We think the telephone service good, and well managed.

Notes from Burnside.

Mr. Editor:—Thinking a few items from Burnside township, would interest some of the readers of your valuable paper, we send you the following, viz:

A festival for the benefit of the M. E. minister was held in the grove in front of the school house on Saturday 18th. It was a grand success, and the young people are wishing for another to take place soon.

Messrs. Geo. Boak and T. A. Boak were on a fishing excursion. We are not informed how many of the "speckled beauties" were caught.

The majority of the people are harvesting.

Rev. Mrs. J. B. Agne and daughter paid a visit to her home at this place last week.

Miss Clara Mullholan is home on a vacation from her school in Washington county.

Miss Laura Lucas, of Snow Shoe, is visiting at the residence of her uncle Capt. Wm. White.

Mr. Hiram Bates has his house painted an ochre color and it now looks quite home-like. If you do not think we are a stirring people come and see for yourself.

["Anon's"] items are very acceptable and we hope to receive more of them.—Ed.]

An Elephant Killed.

Barnum's large performing Asiatic Elephant, Albert, was taken to a ravine in the vicinity of Keene, yesterday and killed. The huge monster had become extremely vicious, killing his master James Sweeney, at Nashua, on Saturday. Thirty-three members of the Keene Light Guard stood in line at fifteen paces distant, and at the word fire as many balls penetrated the vital organ of the huge beast, killing it without a struggle. It was valued at \$10,000. The remains have been presented to the Smithsonian Institute, at Washington.

—A festival will be held at Jacksonsville, this county, on Saturday, Aug. 1st, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church, where it will be held. Ice cream, cake and confectionary will compose the good things to be dealt out by the fair waiters. All are invited to attend.

—The Pittsburg Commercial Gazette claims to be the first paper in the world to publish the death of Grant. In three minutes after his death was announced, the first copy fully draped in mourning, was issued announcing the sad tidings.

—The legal fraternity—thinking of these long hot days perhaps—have decided to hold no court the second week, as called for, so that all persons who have any courting to do in that week, will be obliged to postpone it until November.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Cleats out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

HEART PAINS.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. \$1. Druggists.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1.

"ROUGH ON PAIN."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous use "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON PILES."

Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and External Remedy in each Package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

PRETTY WOMEN.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frost-bite, chilblains.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequalled as gargle for Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Eczema, Etc. 50c.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." \$1.

"WATER BUGS, ROACHES."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out also Beetles, Ants. 10-27-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor

Terms, \$2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

A Summer Lay.

Black hat—
Girl, hat.
Bat flies—
Girl cries.
Bat lights—
Girl frights.
Hat and feather
And bat together.
Girls yell
Bats kneel.
Bat gone
Hat shorn,
Girl forlorn.

MISS GRUNDY.

—Cooler weather, thank you.
—July is on the home stretch.
—Will we have more rain soon?
—The soda fountains are attractive.
—The nights are growing long again.
—The corn crop promises to be large.

—Williamsport now claims 27,000 population.

—The Lemont train Saturday evening was crowded with passengers.

—The rain on Sunday was just what we have been wanting this long time.

—The new railing put up over the race, makes a very convenient seat for loafers.

—Why is it that Bellefonte has not held any memorial service in honor of Gen. Grant.

—Some few families in town feasted on green corn out of their own gardens on Sunday.

—The new house being erected by Mr. Jno. M. Ward on Lamb street is progressing finely.

—The Wilkesbarre and Lock Haven base ball nines are playing in Lock Haven this afternoon.

—The Active base-ball club, of Renovo, played with the Milton club in the latter town, on Saturday.

—The regular meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Friday night, was well attended and very interesting.

—The rain Friday afternoon was sufficient to lay the dust, and to a certain extent refresh vegetation.

—The Rev. J. Woodcock and Dr. Robert Hayes had quite an exciting chase after a mink a few days ago.

—Mr. Ed. Kitzmiller acknowledges at last that he really does contemplate matrimony about the 6th of August.

—The result of the Centre Democrat's huckleberry expedition, Friday was 40 quarts of berries and—no snake bites.

—Miss Cora Deck, of Palmyra, Pa., and Miss Sallie Tyson, of Philadelphia, are visiting their friend Miss Anna Gerberich, of this place.

—Why doesn't Joe Furey send in his name as a candidate for the nomination for State Treasurer? He, perhaps would be as successful in that as in getting the post-office.

—The average daily attendance at the Y. M. C. A. reading rooms during the past week, was 38. This shows a gradual increase over the week before. The Secretary reports the work now in a very progressive way.

—We have long been wanting a change in this country, now we've got it—dry to wet, sunshine to shadow, warm to cool. Now step forward all ye complainers about the weather and let's hear how this suits you.

—Justice Foster does more business than any other of the legal fraternity in Bellefonte. Most every day there is one or more cases brought before him, and the way he deals out "justice" to all parties, shows him to be a Justice in truth.

—A nice new balcony has been put up all around the Bush House, and Monday morning the last of the iron railing was put up. It enhances the beauty of the house very much, and will make a most delightful place to spend moonlight, or even starlight evenings.

—Mrs. Mitchell and daughter Olive, returned Monday, by way of the new railroad, from Pine Grove Mills and vicinity, where they had been visiting for several weeks. They report having a very pleasant time, and experienced much kindness at the homes of the different friends and acquaintances visited.

—Just now when the innocent looking cucumber is making itself felt throughout the land, we want to publish for our readers something that we think will rather take the kick out of them: "Slice the cucumbers thin, sprinkle thickly with salt, let stand at least half an hour, then press and drain thoroughly. Pour over them thick sour cream, in which you have put a tablespoonful or two of vinegar, according to quantity of cream used."

Church Services on Sunday.

At the Lutheran church there was service morning and evening by Rev. Charles T. Steck. In the morning he preached from the subject—"If I forget thee, Oh! Jerusalem, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth." The sermon was replete with fine sayings, and many brilliant thoughts were produced. In the evening he chose for his subject—"And they told him Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

At the Methodist church Rev. G. T. Gray, of Huntingdon, officiated in the absence of Rev. M. K. Foster. In the morning he preached from John 20:29, his subject being—"Faith superior to Sight." In the evening he preached on the "Transfiguration of Christ," Matthew 20:5. Both sermons were very explanatory of the subjects chosen, and were rendered in fine style.

At the Presbyterian church, the pastor being absent, Mr. James Harris read a sermon on "Christ in the Covenant." The sermon was very interesting and was listened to by a large audience. There were no services in the evening.

The services at the Y. M. C. A. rooms in the afternoon, were led by J. W. Gephart, and quite a good talk was given on the subject—"Walking with God." There was a good attendance, and the meeting was one of the most interesting there has been held for sometime.

Rev. Wm. Day, of Brownsville officiated in the Episcopal church. In the morning he simply made an address on "Faith" which was very good, and in the evening he preached on the "Mysteries of the Gospel."

In the Reformed church Rev. DeLong preached in the morning on the subject—"The Wolf in Sheep's Clothing." His text was, "By their fruits ye shall know them." In the evening his text was—"Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father in Heaven is perfect." Both sermons were very able and effective, and large audiences were present both morning and evening.

In the Catholic church Rev. Father McArdle held the customary services of their church.

Resolutions in Honor of Grant.

At the opening of a regular meeting of Peters Brothers Post, No. 263, G. A. R. of Unionville, the rules of the Post were suspended to take action concerning the death of Gen. Grant and the following resolutions were heartily adopted:

Resolved, That we as a Post of the Grand Army of the Republic feel sadly the loss by death of our Comrade, ex-President and victorious leader of our armies, General Ulysses S. Grant, who under God, by his superior and inherent generalship, cut short the war of the rebellion, thus not only preventing the further effusion of blood and the saving of many lives, but preserving to us and our posterity, renewed and improved, this glorious fabric of Liberty.

Resolved, That in his life we see much that is worthy of emulation by the youth of our land and the man of middle or advanced years, in the artless simplicity of his boyhood, the guileless character and unswerving integrity of his mature manhood; his ardent patriotism, invincible courage, undaunted will to overcome obstacles, and unfaltering faith in the successful issue of a righteous cause; and last, but not least, amid his financial distress and bodily affliction, there is an example of industry and devotion to duty, and in his sickness and death a lesson of sublime heroism which the world has seldom, if ever seen.

Resolved, That Post now be appropriately draped, and that our comrades wear the badge of mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late comrade, and also be given to the press for publication.

Bush Meeting.

A bush meeting will be held by the Messiah church in William Resides' grove, Bush Hollow, Union township, commencing on Tuesday, July 28, and continuing till Sunday, August 2. Eminent preachers will be present, and as there will be ample accommodations for man and beast, everybody is invited to attend.

Base Ball at Williamsport.

The game of base ball played at Williamsport on Saturday between Lock Haven and Williamsport, resulted in a score of 11 to 0 in favor of Williamsport. Harold McClure of Sanbury, Pa., who was once a league player, umpired the game. Only six innings were played.

—Rev. Scott Wilson delivered a memorial on Grant at the First M. E. Church in Altoona Sunday. His theme was "I have fought a good fight." The church was crowded to its utmost capacity—the audience being the largest ever known to be in that church. The eulogy was very fine, and admirably suited to the occasion.

A Grand Opportunity to Visit the Seashore at Low Rates.

The excursions to the seashore, provided by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, have been so successful and so cordially appreciated by the people of this section that the company has decided to run another to Atlantic City and Cape May, on August 6th. As heretofore the special train will leave Pittsburgh at 9:00 A. M. running through to Philadelphia in twelve hours. Passengers after spending the night in the Quaker City may proceed to the shore on any of the numerous trains of the day following. The August temperature of these points is proverbial for its coolness, the torrid heat of the dog days vanishes before the fresh breezes of the ocean, making life a luxury to the loiterer by the sea.

A ten days' stay on the shore goes further towards bracing up the tired worker than any other mode of recreation, and one must go a long way to find a pleasanter place for his vacation than either of the resorts mentioned. Sport and amusement is plentiful, and time never hangs heavy on one's hands at Atlantic or the Cape.

Excursion tickets, good for ten days, to be used going only on special train, but on any regular train return, within the limit, will be sold from stations named and at prices quoted: Pittsburgh, Irwin, Greensburg, Uniontown, Conneleville, Latrobe, Blairsville, Indiana, Apollo, Scottsdale and Butler \$10; Johnstown \$9.25; Cresson \$8.50; Altoona \$8.00; Tyrone \$7.65; Huntingdon \$7.10; Cumberland \$6.50; Bedford \$5.50; Mount Union \$6.75; McVeytown \$6.50; Lewistown Junction \$6.00; Mifflin \$5.65, and Newport \$5.00.

What Will It Be?

In a recent issue of the *Daily News* a croquet tournament was proposed as a suitable enjoyment to enliven the people of Bellefonte up a little, and to bring them to realize that a little amusement adds to rather than detracts from the attractions of a place. The *Watchman* thinks it would be too exciting these warm days, but then it isn't necessary that it should be held in midday, but wait till the cool of the evening. If, however, this is too much exercise, or too exciting, why can't there be some other source of amusement opened to the fun-loving? It will be better than to struggle along in a kind of a humdrum way, waiting for each minute to bring either pleasure or sorrow, and never trying to propose any way to spend leisure moments. Amusement of some kind or other has a great influence over society and tends to create more of a social feeling among all, while it will make an added attraction to our now beautiful town and perhaps be the means of bringing many more visitors who are in search of some place of recreation and amusement to Bellefonte. If there are any, even the *Watchman*, who can propose anything in the way of amusement, picnics, parties, excursions, or anything at all that will amuse or entertain, the chance is now open for suggestions, and we will look for about a dozen of them in a few days.

A Request From the Mayor.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove our distinguished General and ex-President, and as the people of our city, in common with the whole Nation, deeply deplore his death and join in sympathy with the bereaved family, I, therefore, request that on the day of the funeral ceremonies, Saturday, August 8, all places of business be closed during the time of such ceremonies; that the bells be tolled for one hour, and that public buildings and places of business be draped in a suitable manner in keeping with the deep sorrow felt for our great soldier and beloved citizen. For the purpose of carrying out this request, I call a meeting of the citizens, on Friday, July 31st, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., in the office of John I. Rankin, to make the necessary arrangements for the occasion.

JOHN POWERS,

Mayor of Bellefonte.

Democrat and Watchman please copy.

A Colt's Peculiar Malady.

On Saturday last Mr. Frank Lehman and Alfred Baum, both of this place, drove from here to Snow Shoe. The team they drove was two colts. After they had eaten dinner at Snow Shoe they started for Karthaus, and as they were driving along near Dr. Stewart's farm they noticed something wrong with one of the animals. It at first appeared to limp when they examined it and found nothing wrong. After proceeding a short distance further the pony stopped and commenced trembling. The bones seemed to be breaking through the skin and the colt was literally falling to pieces. Seeing that it was "all up" with the animal, they at once ended its life by shooting it.

Doings in Camp Gallagher.

The first day's annual encampment of General Beaver's Second Brigade terminated with quite a number being prostrated with the heat. Surgeon Martin, while attending a private, was overcome and fell in the ranks. Private Holman, from Freeport, and a member of the Tenth Regiment, was also sun-stricken. After the Sunday dress parade, General Beaver ordered a memorial service in honor of Gen. Grant, to be held. The oration was delivered by Gov. Pattison. Soldiers from Erie and other cities failed to put in an appearance, and officers have gone after them. On the 25th the one sensation of the camp occurred, in the appearance of half a dozen men dressed as Sandwich Islanders. It appears that the cavalry had captured their clothing while bathing within restricted waters. The valiant defenders of the State—in time of peace—not wishing to make their journey to camp in their unfortunate condition, availed themselves of the friendly grasses which covered the shores, and wove themselves costumes brief and grotesque. Thus arrayed they started for camp, when they were halted for a few seconds by an amateur photographer. On their arrival in camp the screams of the lady visitors, and the shouts of the soldiers resulted in the arrest of the entire party, and they are now temporarily bivouacing in the guard pens.

Some startling news is circulating concerning the *Watchman* office in this place. For instance, we are informed by persons who ought to know that the paper will be rented (not sold) for five years to the Mugwump ring of the Democratic party. The arrangements looking to this change, we are told, have already taken place. The veteran and versatile editor, Hon. P. Gray Meek, the rumor says, is to become managing editor of the *Harrisburg Patriot* and Mr. Joe Furey will either receive an appointment of some sort or accept a position tendered him as managing editor of the *Williamsport Sun and Banner*. Now, Mr. Meek and Mr. Furey will suit these positions proposed for them admirably, and in the event of this change that old Democratic sheet, the *Watchman*, will undergo a transformation. But it is unnecessary for us to add that we do not believe these rumors and only give them for what they are worth.

—The pews in the Presbyterian church have been refinished, and a new carpet was put down Tuesday. After having it partly laid it was discovered that there was not enough by about 40 yards. This will be a disappointment, as the committee thought there was sufficient to carpet the entire church.

—The corner-stone of the new Lutheran church, at Centre Hall, was laid on Sunday, the Revs. Samuel Finkle and W. H. Devan officiating. The stone was made and presented to the church by S. A. Stover, of this place.

—Dr. Robert H. Hayes made a flying visit to Madisonburg Saturday. He, of course, took his linen duster along, but we believe he would have stood the journey better could he have eaten something on the way.

—We heard a lady remark that it was "politeness that carried one through the world." Now politeness may carry one through, but it takes money to secure one the real solid comforts while going.

—Mr. James D. Mateer, foreman in the *Daily News* Office, is suffering from a very sore hand. Mr. M. has been off duty now for most a week, but we hope the diseased member will soon get well.

—Two of the most lovely flower stalks we have seen this year, occupy a conspicuous place on the Bush House balcony. They are cleanders, pink and white, and from the street look very lovely.

—A new telegraph instrument has been placed in the P. R. R. office at the Station. It is a daisy and the boys talk with it over the new line along the B. & N. L. railroad, and to Williamsport.

—The market was unusually large Saturday morning—28 wagons being circled around the curb, offering for sale everything in the way of meat, fruit and vegetables.

—Some person dropped a greenback in F. S. Mayer's Bakery, on Saturday night, and if that person steps forward and tells what it was, Mr. Mayer will restore it to him.

—Bob Brown came over from Huntingdon Saturday night. Bob is a great favorite among the young ladies in this place, and his departure to-day will be regretted.

—A Sunday school picnic will be held on the first of August in Wilson's grove, Loveville, this county. Fifteen schools are invited and a grand time is anticipated.

Personal Penellings.

Ex-Sheriff Dunkle was visible in Williamsport on Saturday.

Mr. Osman, of Houserville, was a caller at this office on Monday.

Dr. Atherton, of State College, was a visitor in town Friday evening.

Mr. Frank Whiteman, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Miss Laura McAllister of McAllisterville, visited in Bellefonte last week.

Mrs. Dr. Mitchell, of Lewisburg, is visiting at the house of Dr. Dale, at Lemont.

Miss Sue Jack, of Boalsburg, was in Bellefonte a few hours on Monday afternoon.

Mr. W. I. Fleming, the merchant tailor, started to Philadelphia Tuesday morning.

Dr. Hafer went west on the 5:20 train Monday, expecting to return next day.

Mr. J. H. Beates, a resident of Pine Glenn, favored this office with a call Thursday.

Mr. Ed. Nolan, of Snow Shoe, was conspicuous on the streets of Bellefonte Friday night.

Mr. R. C. Crum, manager of the Williamsport base ball nine, was in Bellefonte this morning.

Misses Belle and Carrie Weaver, daughters of Mrs. David Weaver, are visiting relatives in Clearfield.

Mrs. H. C. Weaver, of this place, is visiting friends in Harrisburg, expecting to remain several weeks.

Chas. Hewes, Esq., the learned legal light, is in Philadelphia, having departed for that city Tuesday night.

Mrs. Butts, of Curtin Street, came home last Thursday from an extended visit in Lewisburg and other places.

Miss Strasburger, of Williamsport, who has been the guest of Miss Goldsmith, departed for her home Thursday.

Mr. Horace Glover, a rising young lawyer of Mifflinburg, spent two very delightful days in Bellefonte last week.

The venerable Mr. and Mrs. Sayre, of this place, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Sturdevant, in New York State.

Mr. J. D. Witt, a salesman from Brooklyn, who never forgets to visit Bellefonte once in six weeks, was in town Thursday.

Miss Mary Butler, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte last Friday and is a guest at the residence of Mr. Clement Dale.

Miss Susan Throp and Mr. Thomas Ardell, both of Williamsport are visiting at the home of John Ardell, on east Linn street.

Mr. Fred Kurtz, Editor of the *Centre Hall Reporter*, passed through Bellefonte on his way to Snow Shoe, Friday morning.

Rev. Mr. Pardoe, of Tyrone, officiated at the funeral of the late Mrs. Frank Gibbons in Phillipsburg on Tuesday, the 21st.

Mr. William Emery, of the Nail Works, visits his home in Williamsport about once a week. He came up from that city on Monday.

Mr. Baker, the recent very efficient employee of the Electric Light Company, is in Williamsport. His wife is visiting friends in Unionville.

Miss Gertrude Woodcock, who has been visiting at her uncle's, Rev. J. A. Woodcock, on Linn street, returned to her home in Altoona, Saturday.

J. Linn Mullen, of this place, but who for some time past has been clerking in Shamokin, was visible on the streets of Bellefonte Monday.

Mr. Chas. Black and sister, and Miss Anderson, after tarrying in town over Sunday, departed last Monday for a visit to relatives at New Castle, Pa.

Mr. Jacob Solt, of Centre Hall came to town on the early train over the new railroad on Wednesday, returning on the 10:50 a. m. train. He called at this office.

Mr. Isaac Lyon, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte on Wednesday evening and during the next three weeks will be the guest of his uncle, Mr. Isaac Guggenheimer.

Misses Mary S. and Annie L. Lark, of Philadelphia, who are guests of Dr. Hafer's family, visited Penn Cave Thursday. About 40 other persons visited it during the day.

W. A. Baldwin, a prominent railroad man, traveled over the road on Thursday afternoon, leaving his car and family at Milesburg, and coming to Bellefonte on the 5:20 p. m. train.

Mr. William Hastings, father of our eminent townsman Col. D. H. Hastings, came up from Lock Haven on Saturday night for a short visit at the home of his son. He was accompanied by his little grand-daughter, Miss Helen Hastings of this place, who returned home after a visit in Lock Haven.

Personal Penellings.

Mr. John Holmes went to his home in Birmingham Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Jonathan Harper is quaffing in the delightful sea breeze at Atlantic City.

Robert Hunter, son of Benjamin F. Hunter, Esq., was in town Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Bessie Evans, a vivacious young lady, is a guest at the home of Mr. Daniel Garman.

Wilbur F. Reeder, Esq., has returned from Berwick. Mrs. Reeder will remain there two weeks longer.

Mrs. D. H. Bolton, of Oil City, Pa., after a pleasant sojourn with her sister, Mrs. Bartruff, departed at 8 a. m. yesterday for Cape May.

Mr. Jacob Gross, a young gentleman employed in Fleming's tailoring establishment, is off a visit to New York and Philadelphia.

Mr. Mullen, formerly of the Brockhoff House, this place, and now clerking in a hotel at Shamokin, has been in town since Saturday.

Miss Cora Deck, of Palmyra, Pa., who has been a guest at Mr. Gerberich's pleasant residence, departed for her home. Mr. G's daughter, Miss Annie accompanied her.

Mrs. Jno. P. Harris and her daughter, Miss Edith, departed Tuesday morning for Freeport, Pa., where they will visit friends. Another daughter, Miss Emily, departed for Atlantic City.

Mr. James Bradley, of Milesburg, who was so severely injured at the steel works on Wednesday afternoon, is improving as rapidly as possible, and ere long will be able to be around again.

Mr. G. W. Gray, of Buffalo Run, was in Bellefonte on business, on Friday. Mr. Gray, who until lately resided in Stormstown, is now one of the most successful farmers in that valley.

Mr. W. E. Hamer, the telegraph operator at Vail, is certainly a very enterprising and wide-awake gentleman. He gets over much ground and does a great deal of work in a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Mayer, of Dayton, Ohio, arrived in Bellefonte on Wednesday evening. Mr. Mayer departed Friday and Mrs. Mayer will remain here for five or six weeks, the guest of Mrs. C. G. McMillen.

Mr. George Jackson now occupies the residence on Linn street lately vacated by Mr. William F. Reynolds. Mr. James Lane will soon take possession of the one on corner of Lamb and Allegheny, from which Mr. Jackson moved.

Mr. M. F. Kelley and Mr. W. J. Singer, two members of company B, who went to camp on Thursday, seemed to anticipate a very pleasant time. They are good-looking soldier boys and will doubtless do themselves and the company much credit.

Miss Tillie Lyon, who was visiting friends in this city, received a message by telephone last Thursday informing her of the serious injury of her young nephew, Freddie Lehman, in Phillipsburg. The lad's leg was broken by a fall.—*Altoona Times*.

Mr. Newton S. Bailey, the handsome and cultivated local editor of the *News*, in company with his mother departed Saturday for a few days visit to Williamsport. This was Mr. Bailey's former home, and as he seldom allows himself a holiday, we hope his visit may be a very enjoyable one.

Mrs. Butts and family, of Curtin street, are moving to Lemont, where her son, Mr. Walter Butts, has accepted a position in connection with Thompson's store. While traveling and selling goods, Walter was highly successful and competent and we expect to hear that he is meeting with equal success in Lemont.

Mr. and Mrs. Swaverly, Geo. Bible, Miss Sarah Bradley and several others composed a party that went in the direction of Snow Shoe Friday in quest of huckleberries. They engaged two express wagons to be at the station when they came home that evening, which was considered to be sufficient to carry their berries home.

Judge Jno. H. Orvis and his family, Thursday, started on a fishing expedition to Clearfield county. They went by way of Snow Shoe and thence over the new railroad to Salt Lick, where they will fish for the largest inhabitants of the noble Susquehanna, expecting to land some river bass. They will be absent a week or longer.

A party of seven citizens of Lewisburg, arrived in Bellefonte, Tuesday evening, on business connected with the assessing of the value of some Milesburg property, and departed yesterday morning. They were Messrs. Joe Musser, J. C. Smith, of Wall, Smith & Co., J. H. Donahower, Sheriff Eaton, Jessie Cornelius, J. H. Beale and Wm. Huntingdon.